

HOLIDAY SPECIAL 1989

■ **THRILLS!**
■ **SPILLS!**
■ **CHILLS!**
■ **SWILL!**

OINK!

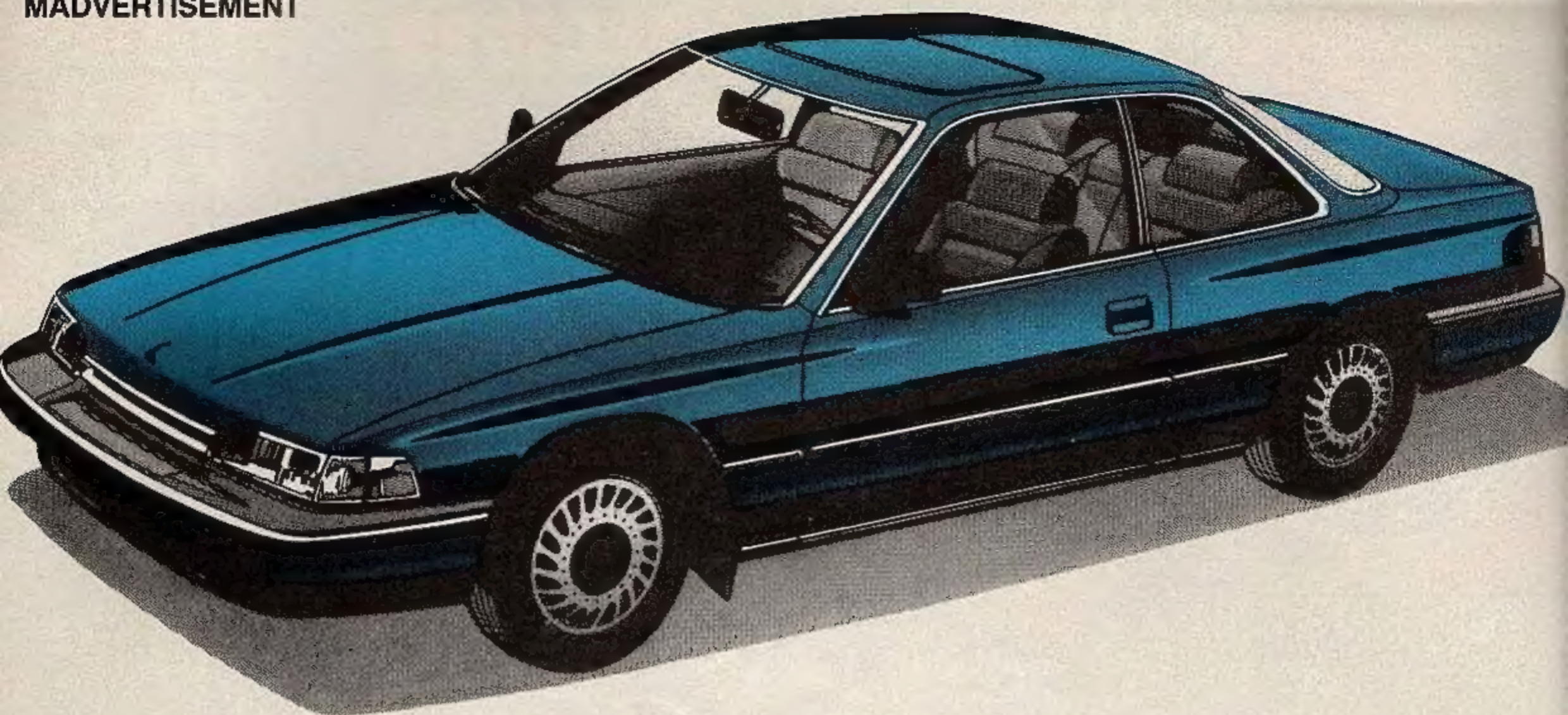
75p

GREAT TO GET BACK
TO GOOD OL' EARTH
AGAIN, EH, PIGBY?

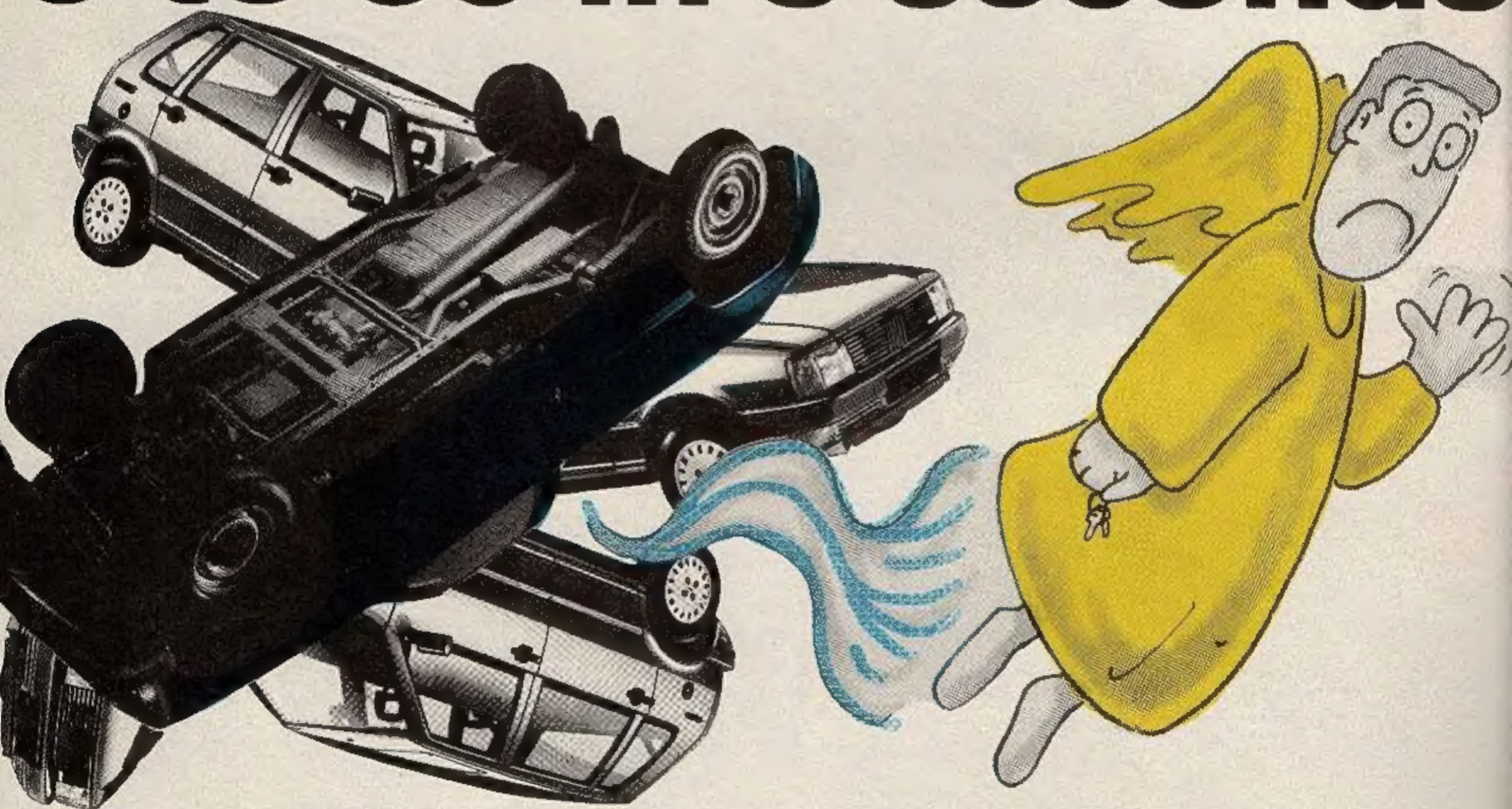
UH....
COLONEL...



HAM DARE RETURNS IN - DINOSAUR DYNASTY!



0 to 60 in 5 seconds



Earth to Heaven in less

Vauxball Cadaver

Get away, get ahead in the digitally computerised, 4 wheel drive, talking, laughing, crying, very fast, very fast indeed, not for families or people with heart problems, Vauxball Cadaver. £19,999 (Tax, plates, wheels, engine extra). Ring a dealer now.

Russell Grunt's Summer Certainties



★ Frank Sidebottom marries pop star Kylie Minogue (her on Neighbours).



★ ALSO... ★

★ Nigel Boarson lowers the interest rate to two percent (see parent for details).

★ Dink! goes daily.

★ Frankie goes to Hollywood.

★ Pop goes the weazel.

UNCLE PIGG'S STOP PRESS
RUSSELL GRUNT GOES
TO THE JOB CENTRE



GBH FANZINES!!

THEY'RE REALLY GREAT VALUE FOR MONEY! JUST LOOK AT OUR LATEST RELEASES:-



THE OFFICIAL GROS FANZINE!



- PIN-UPS OF PRATT, DUKE AND THE OTHER ONE WHO ISN'T A TWIN.
- IN-DEPTH INTERVIEWS CONDUCTED BACK-STAGE WITH GROS, OR THEIR SOUND TECHNICIANS ANYWAY.
- RIPPED OFF BY US.

GROS CHART HISTORY

2nd OCTOBER '87
'WHEN WILL I BE VERY RICH?' REACHES NO.1.

3rd OCTOBER '87
'DROP THE JOKE (I'M A BLOKE)' REACHES NO.1

4th OCTOBER '87
'I OWE YOU NOTHING, SO JUST PIG OFF WILL YOU? GOD, YOU GIRLFRIENDS GET ON MY NERVES!' REACHES NO.1

5th OCTOBER '87
'WE'RE NOT A ONE HIT WONDER, WE'RE A SERIOUS BAND' REACHES NO.1



PRATT'S PET GOLDFISH.

6th OCTOBER '87
'OH ALRIGHT THEN, WE'RE NOT REALLY' REACHES NO.1

7th OCTOBER '87
'KEEP BUYING THE RECORDS' REACHES NO.1

OTHER GBH FANMAGS:

● FIVE STAR:

How to dance like Five Star.
(1/2 page, £25)

● NEIGHBOURS:

Including 'The Wit and Wisdom of Jason Donovan' and other blank pages.
(25 pages, £35)

● DONALD SINDEN: (DELETED)

● BLUE MERCEDES:

A report asking the question: Just who the heck are Blue Mercedes?
(4 pages, £100)

● SINITTA:

Win Sinitta's entire wardrobe! (3 hankies and a wristband)
(15 pages, £297)

● WET WET WET:

Win an autographed headbutt from Marti Pellow!
(7 pages, £30,000)

● FRANK SIDEBOTTOM: (Sold Out)

THE OFFICIAL DRIP ASTLEY FANZINE!

- INCLUDES THE MUSIC FOR ALL OF DRIP'S SONGS...
- AND ON THE SECOND PAGE, A PIN-UP OF DRIP!
- ALSO INCLUDES PHOTOS OF ALISTAIR BURNETT, BECAUSE HE'S BETTER LOOKING THAN DRIP IS!
- WIN A DRIP ASTLEY 'AUTOVOICE' MICROPHONE, AND RECORD YOUR OWN ALBUM IN 2 1/2 MINUTES!



If your newsagent does not stock these magazines, call us on 0987 654 321 and we'll put the frighteners on him.

HARRY THE HEAD!

WE SHOULD HAVE A GREAT
TIME HERE, EH, HARRY?

INSIDE...

I SAY!! SCUSE ME, YOUNG MEN, COULD YOU HELP ME ERECT MY TENT? I SEEM TO BE HAVING A FEW PROBLEMS!!

HO, HO! GO TO IT, BARN!
'M OFF TO ENJOY M'SELF!
SEE YOU IN AN HOUR!!

THANKS A LOT, BALDY!

ONE HOUR LATER...

(COOEEE! YOU BOYS!)

MY DOGGY HAS JUST HAD A LITTLE ACCIDENT! WOULD YOU MIND USING THIS POOP SCOOP FOR ME? I'VE GOT A BAD BACK!

YOU CAN
GET...

I'M AFRAID
I CAN'T HELP!
BUT I'M SURE
BARNEY WOULD
LOVE TO
MUCK IN!!

TA!

TA, BARN! HEE, HEE!!

(THANKS AGAIN, MATE !!)

WHOOSH!

PONG!!!
SCOOOP!

RILEY

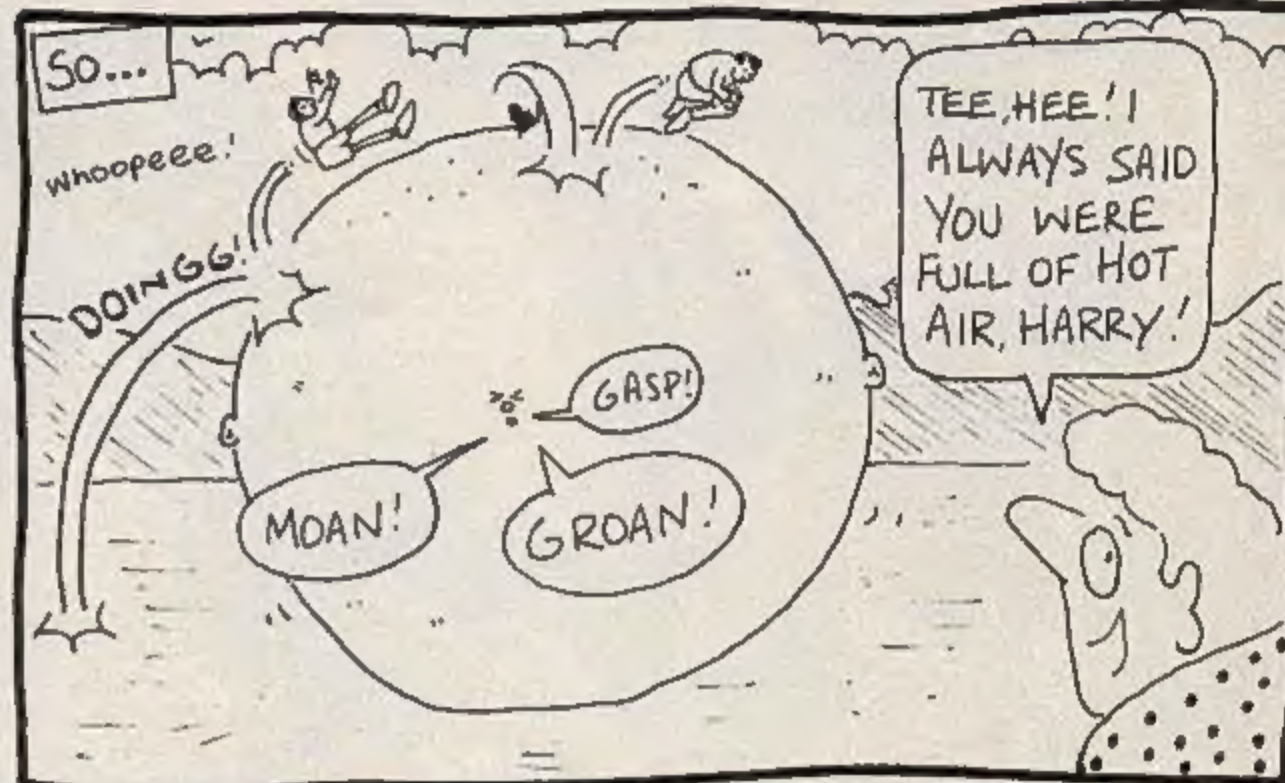
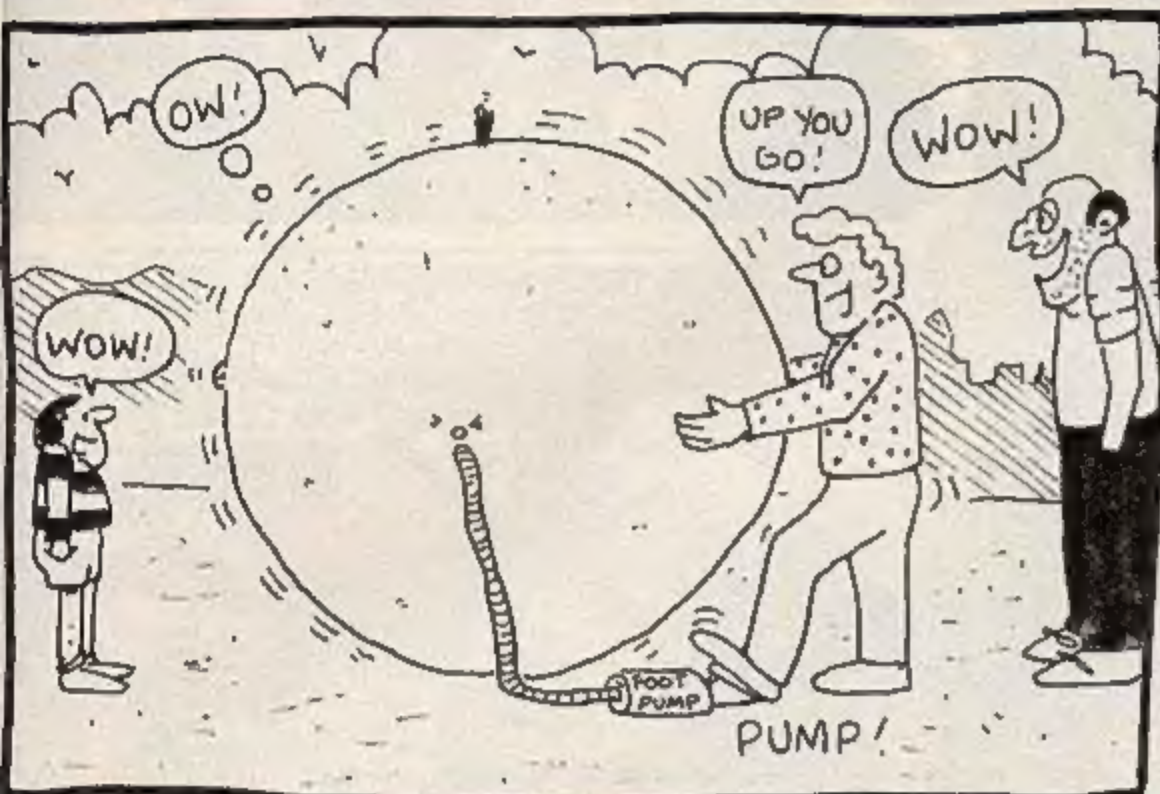
WEEEEEEEEE
ZOOM!

BIG DUTCH

WELL, FOLKS, YOU KNOW
I'D BE ONLY TOO EAGER TO
HELP... IF I COULD! HO, HO!

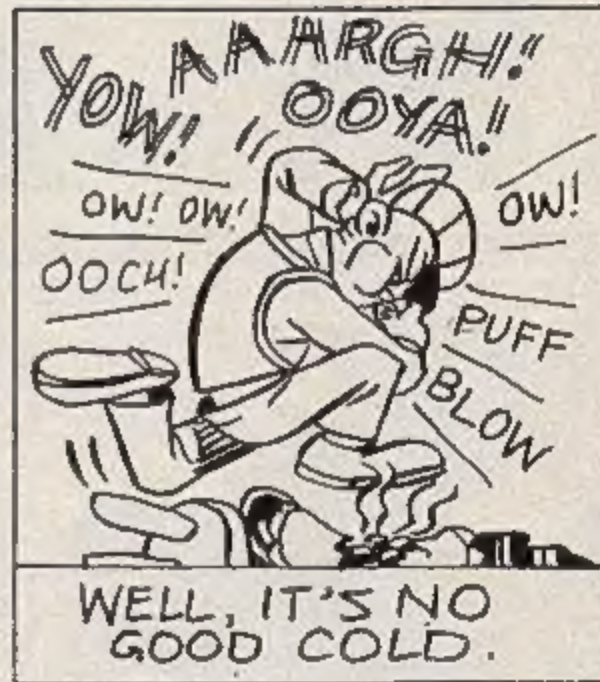
TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

I TOLD YOU
WE'D HAVE A
GREAT TIME,
BARN!!



ROTTEN RHYMES

BY KEVE

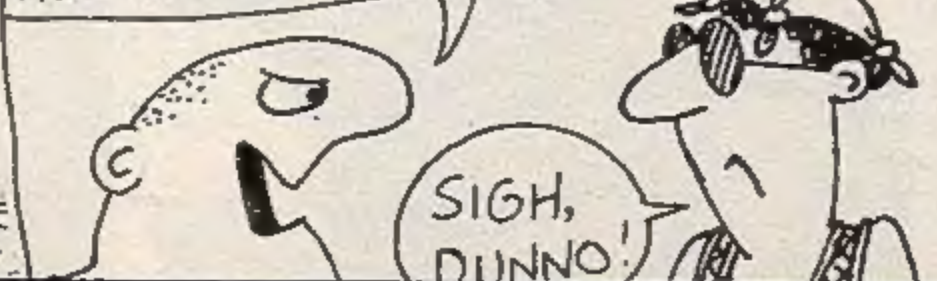


NASTY LAFFS AND SPECS

Let's plop
again, like we did
last Summer...



HOI, SPECS! WHAT BARKS AND RUNS
ALL OVER THE PLACE?



A DOG IN A LIQUIDISER!



HAM DARE

PIG OF THE FUTURE!
WRITTEN BY LEW STRINGER
ILLUSTRATED BY J.T. DOGG

HOW DARE
YOU, DARE?

THIS CAN'T BE EARTH! WHAT'S
HAPPENED TO EVERYONE?
WHO ARE YOU DINOSAUR
CHAPPIES?

I AM BAD REP, THE
INFAMOUS CONTROLLER
OF DINO FLEET, THE
SCOURGE OF THE
SPACEWAYS - THE
TRUE LORDS OF
THE UNIVERSE!!

W-WHAT?

TREMBLING TROTTERS! THIS IS AN EARTH
WHERE DINOSAURS NEVER BECAME
EXTINCT, AND PIGS - OR HUMANS FOR THAT
MATTER - NEVER EXISTED! SOMEHOW,
SOMEONE HAS ALTERED HISTORY!!

EE BY GAMMON.

QUICKLY! TO THE SHIP! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

PANT!
WHEEZE!
GASP!

GOTCHA!

AWK!

NOW, ALIENS... OUR EMPEROR
WISHES TO SEE YOU!!

?

FOOL! YOU PRETEND NOT TO KNOW
OF OUR GLORIOUS HISTORY...HOW,
AFTER THE GREAT LIGHT, WE
EVOLVED TO RULE THE WORLD...
AND, IN THE FULLNESS OF TIME,
- THE UNIVERSE!!!

SORRY...
NO...HAVEN'T
HEARD THAT
ONE



...IN WHICH CASE, MAYBE THE OLD
CLICHES NEVER EVOLVED EITHER...
-LOOK OUT, REP!
BEHIND YOU!!

EH?
WHAT?



YOU LIE! WHO IN THE
UNIVERSE HASN'T
HEARD OF OUR
BRUTAL INVASIONS...
...OUR PLANETARY
CONQUESTS...OUR
ARMADA IS
SECOND TO NONE..

...THE NAME OF OUR WORLD
IS FEARED THROUGHOUT THE
GALAXY! EARTH - THE
MOST EVIL PLANET IN
EXISTENCE. I'M PROUD TO
SAY! HAHAAHAHA!!!!



FOOLED YOU!
COME ON, PIGBY!

STOP THEM!!

HAHAHA
HAHAHA!!!

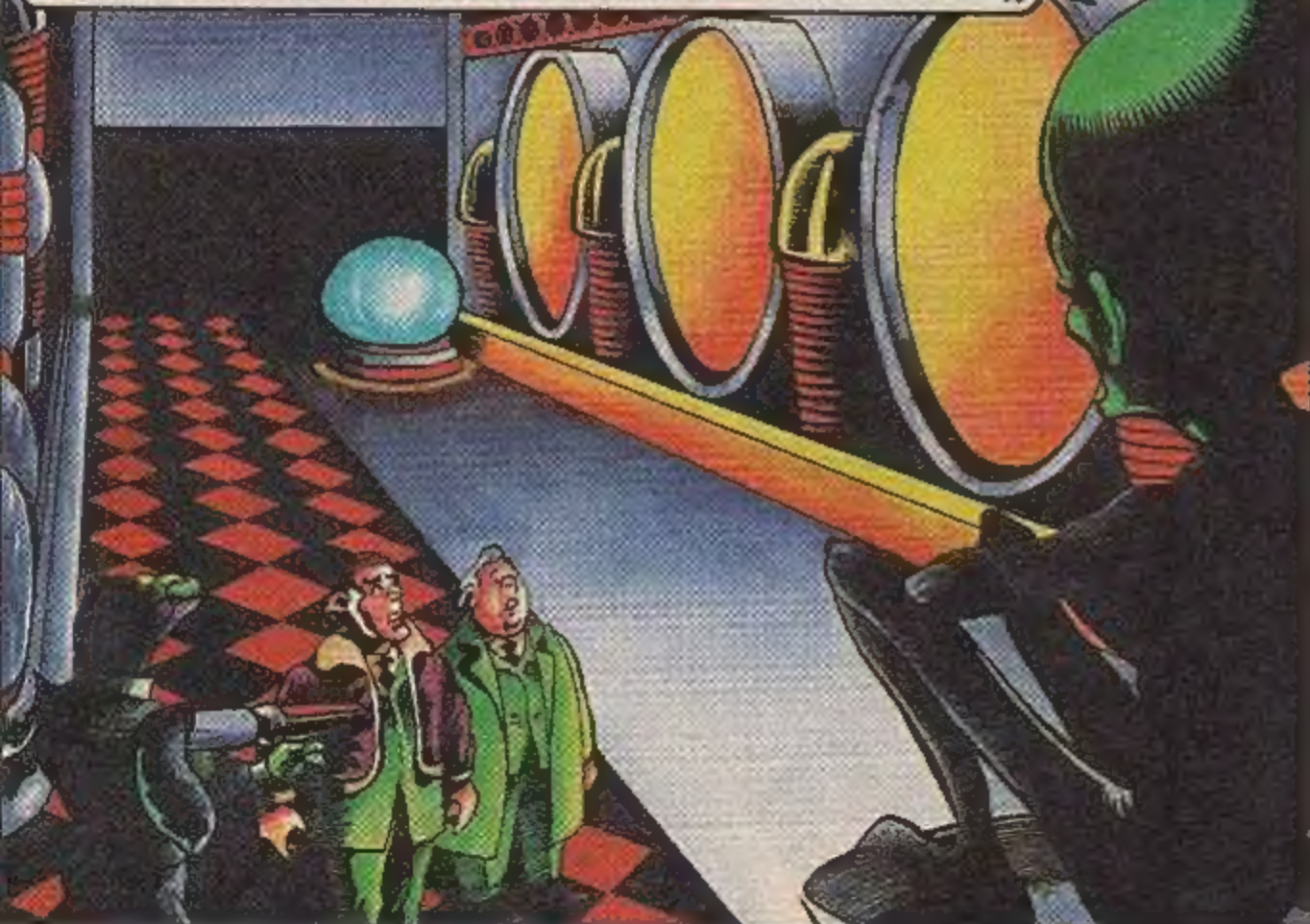
ON YOUR KNEES, PIGS!
BOW BEFORE THE
ETERNAL EMPEROR
OF EARTH.... THE!
WEAKUN!!!!!!



YOU!!

NEXT: THE
WEAKUN
TRIUMPHANT

AH, HAM DARE AND PIGBY! HOW UNPLEASANT TO
RENEW OUR ACQUAINTANCE AFTER ALL THESE YEARS!!



OINK PRESENTS

RIP!

GENERAL WIMPO AND HIS REMOTE CONTROL MODEL ARMY

WIMPO JOHNSON WAS ALWAYS BEING BULLIED BY THE OTHER KIDS IN THE PLAYGROUND ...

...AN' THAT'S JUST FOR WEARIN' SHORT TROUSERS!

WIMPO!

BEHOLD, WIMPO! I'VE A UNIQUE MODEL ARMY WHICH IS REMOTE-CONTROLLED VIA THIS ELECTRONIC WRIST ATTACHMENT!

COR!

WIMPO'S UNCLE WORKED AS A BUILDER'S LABOURER, BUT IN HIS SPARE TIME HE WAS AN INVENTIVE GENIUS ...

I'M ENTRUSTING THIS DEVICE TO YOU, DEAR NEPHEW, FOR I AM CONFIDENT THAT YOU WILL USE IT FOR THE GOOD OF MANKIND!

WOW!

...IMAGINE THE ADVENTURES YOU WILL HAVE ... THWARTING CROOKS ... HELPING PEOPLE IN DISTRESS ...

ON YER BIKE, UNCLE! I'M GONNA HAVE SOME FUN WITH THIS BABY!

HOW DO YOU LIKE MY TOY RAMBO, BILLY BATES?

DON'T-PUSH-ME!

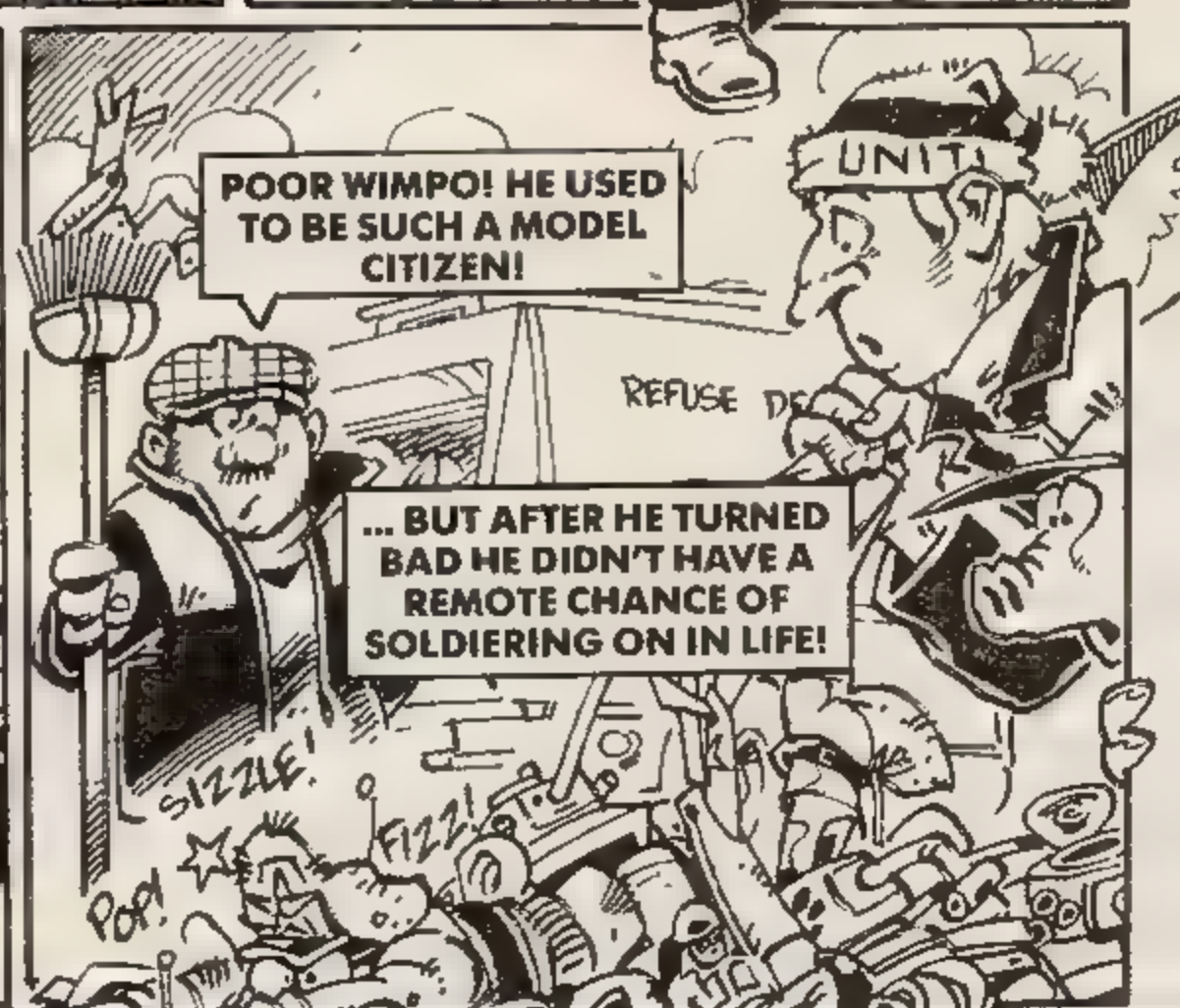
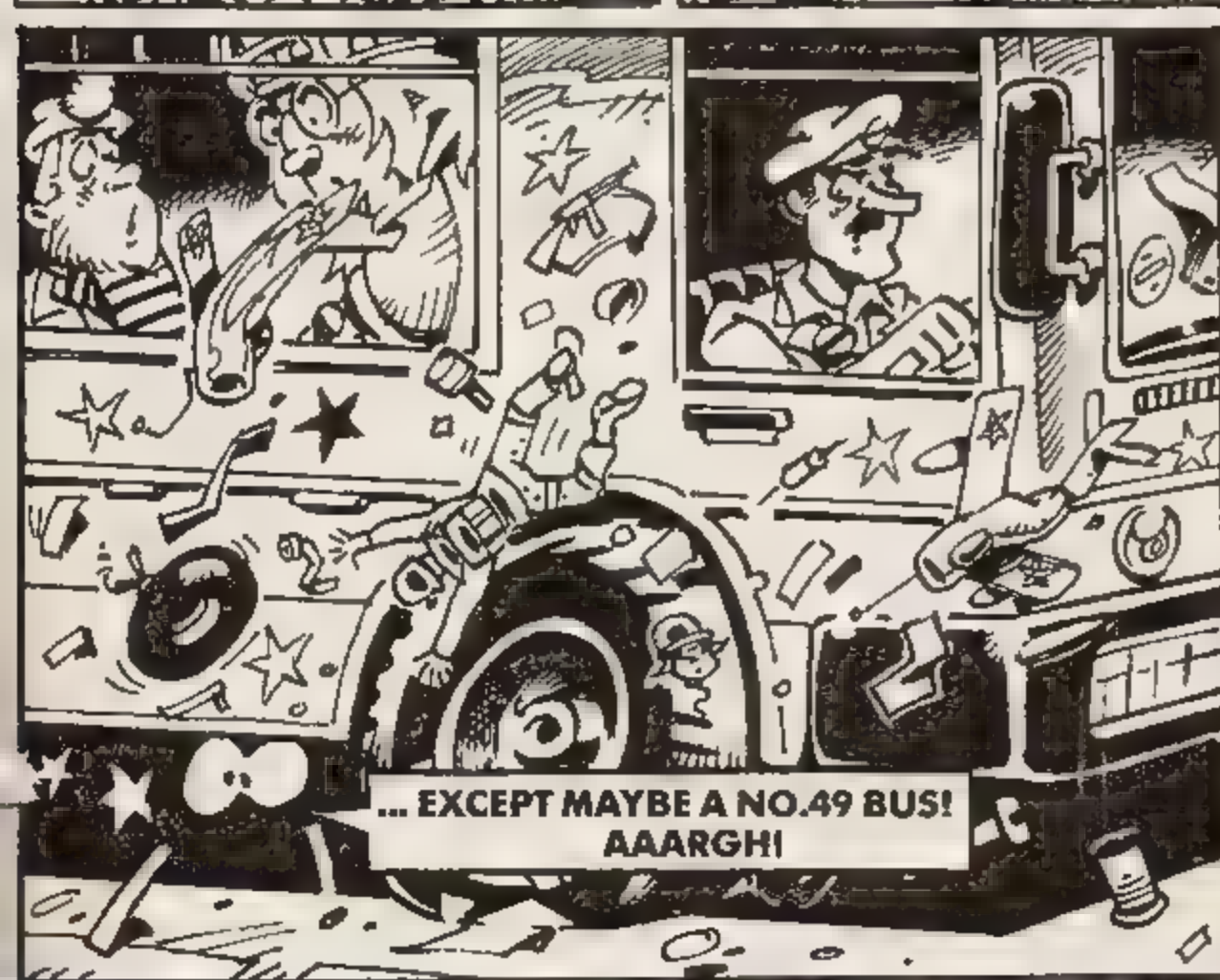
RAT TAT!
TAT TAT!
TAT TAT!



NOW, WHO'S NEXT? JONAH THE SPORTS TEACHER FOR SHOUTING AT ME? ... OR MAYBE I COULD STORM THE HEADMASTER'S OFFICE WITH MY TOY S.A.S. TROOPS? DECISIONS, DECISIONS ...



HAHAHAHAHA! WITH MY REMOTE CONTROL DEVICE I CAN RULE THE WORLD! FORWARD, MY ARMY! NOTHING CAN STOP US NOW, NOTHING!



ARE YOU A GROSSETTE ... OR JUST AN EASILY EXPLOITED DORK?

SO YOU THINK YOU KNOW ABOUT GROS?

HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE NO.1 GROUP OF THE EIGHTIES? FIND OUT WITH THIS FABULOUS GROS QUIZ

1 Which of the following is not a member of **GROS**?

- A Matty
- B Lukey
- C Woody Allen
- D Craigy



2 'When will I be'. Complete the title.

- A Famous
- B Shot
- C Talented
- D A has-been

3 Which of the following best describes **GROS**?

- A Greasy
- B Slimy
- C Dreamy, Dishy, Lovely
- D Creepy

4 'I Owe You Hardly Nothing' was a No.1 smash for ...

- A Barry Took
- B Marc Riley and The Creepers
- C Penelope Keith
- D **GROS**

5 Which of these bands has yet to announce that they are looking for a more serious audience, shortly before becoming a bunch of has-been losers?

- A Spuran Duran
- B Curiosity Killed Our Cat
- C Kajagoogoo
- D **GROS**

ANSWERS

Score 10 for each correct answer:
1:C, 2:A, 3:C, 4:D, 5:D.

RATING

50: Cooo-eee! You're a true Grosettel! Wear your £48 **GROS** T-shirt with pride! You're no mug!

40-30: Nice try, but not good enough. Try buying more **GROS** magazines, books, videos etc.

20-10: Oh dear! Why not become a NIT NIT NIT fan instead?

0: Awful score, but cheer up! Matty and Craigy both scored the same in this quiz!

COMPILED BY LUKEY

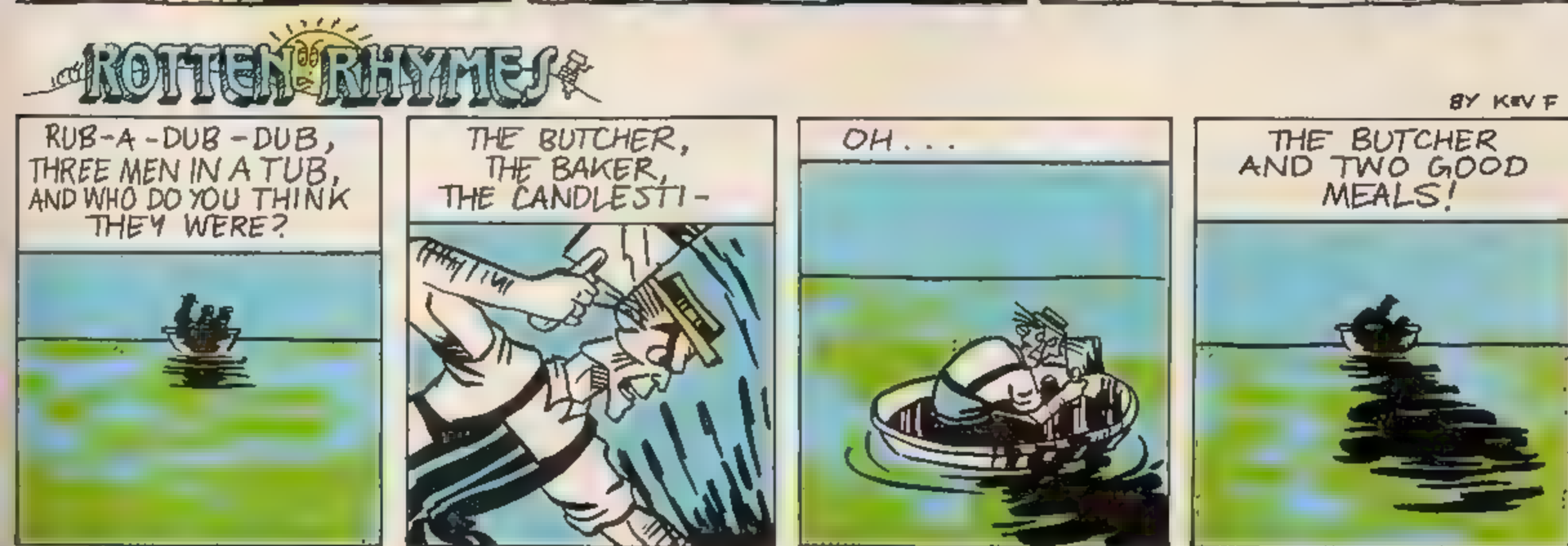


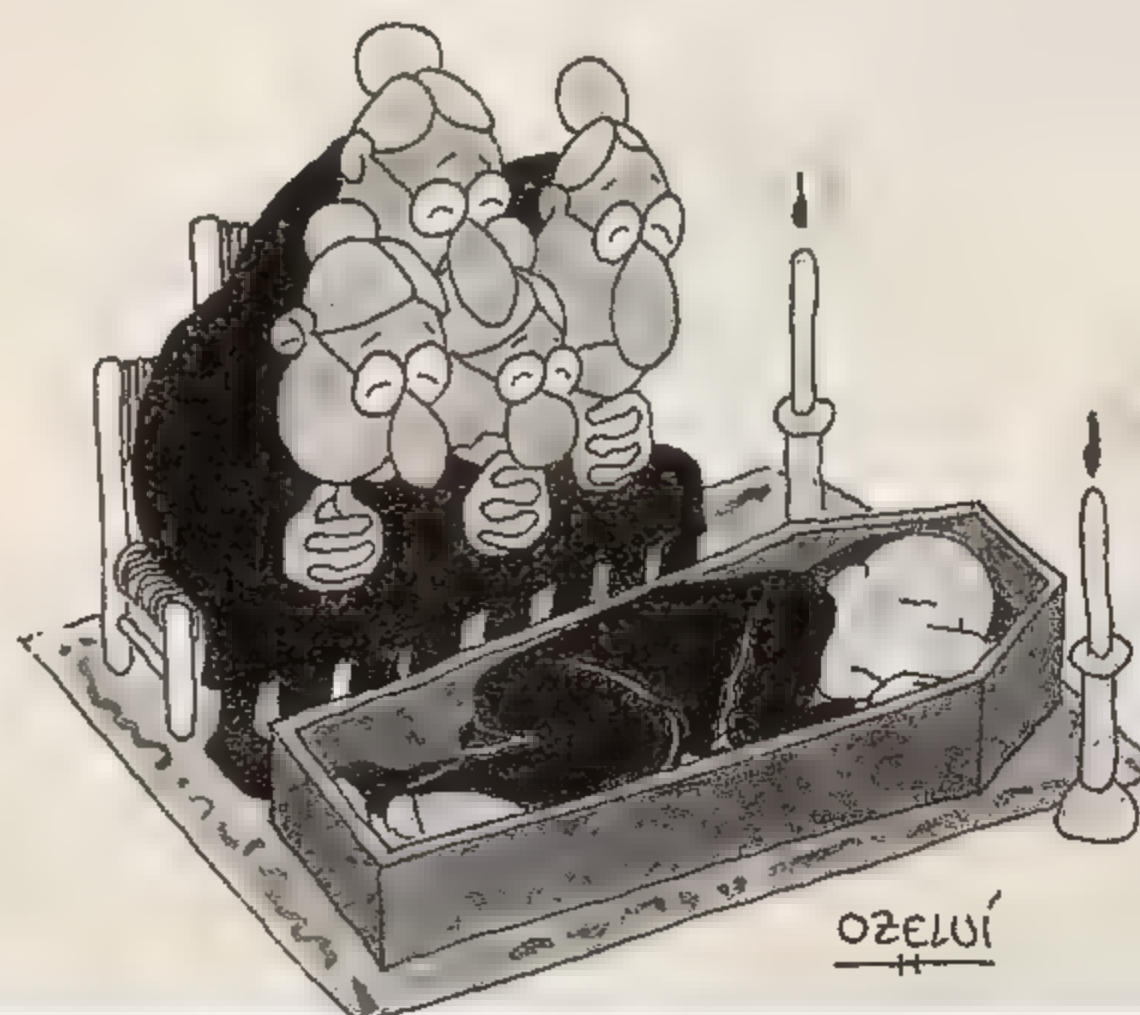
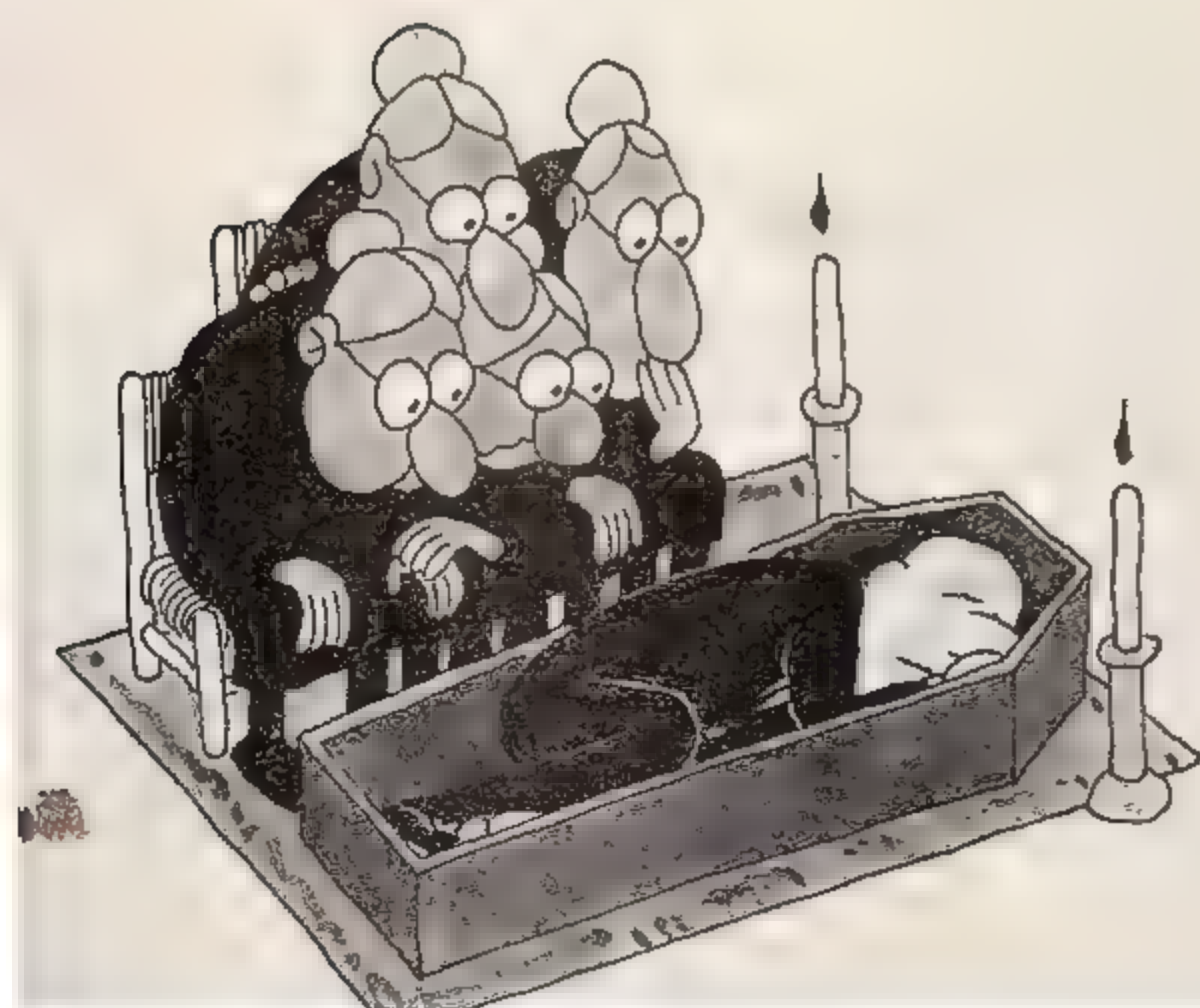
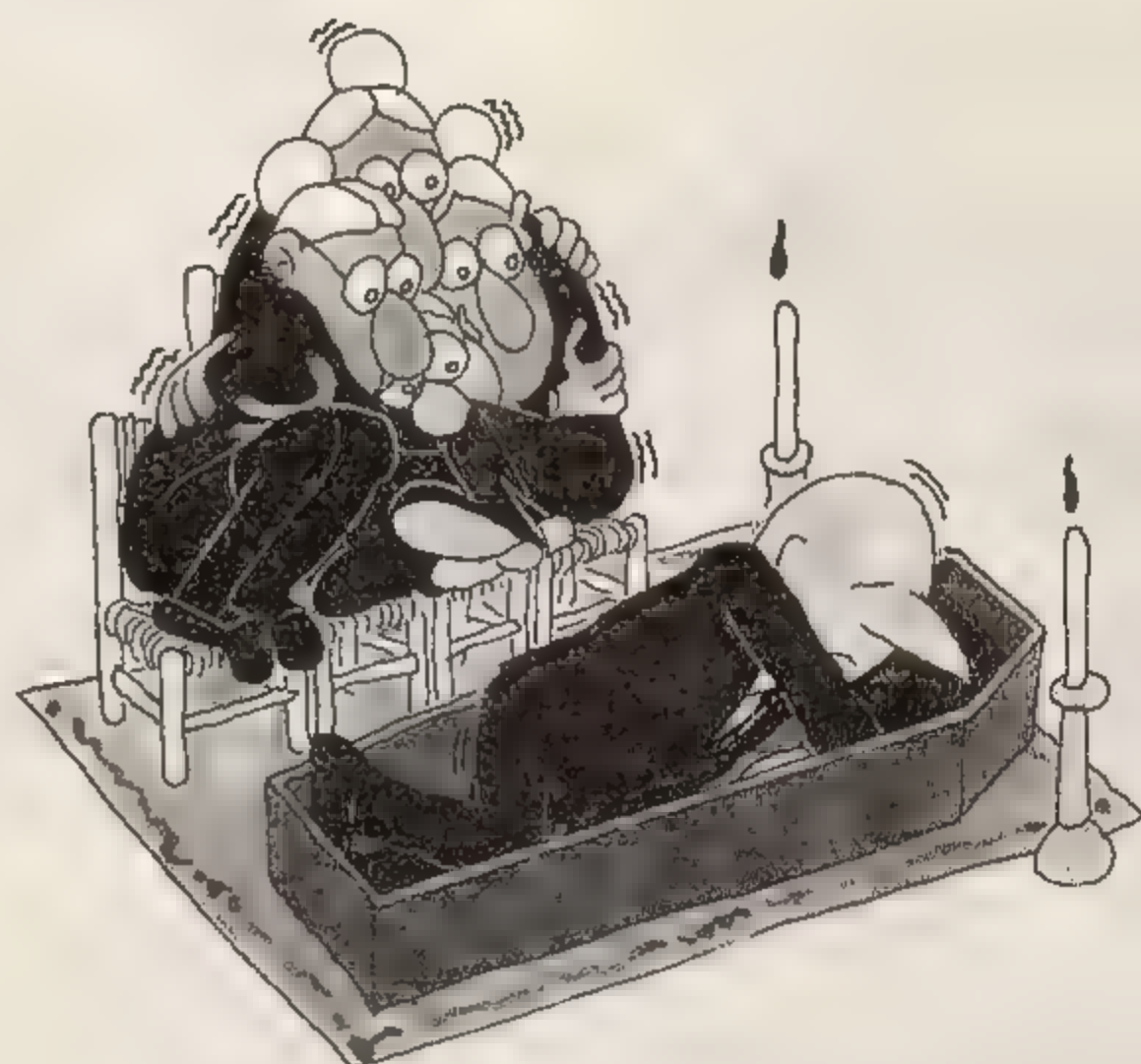
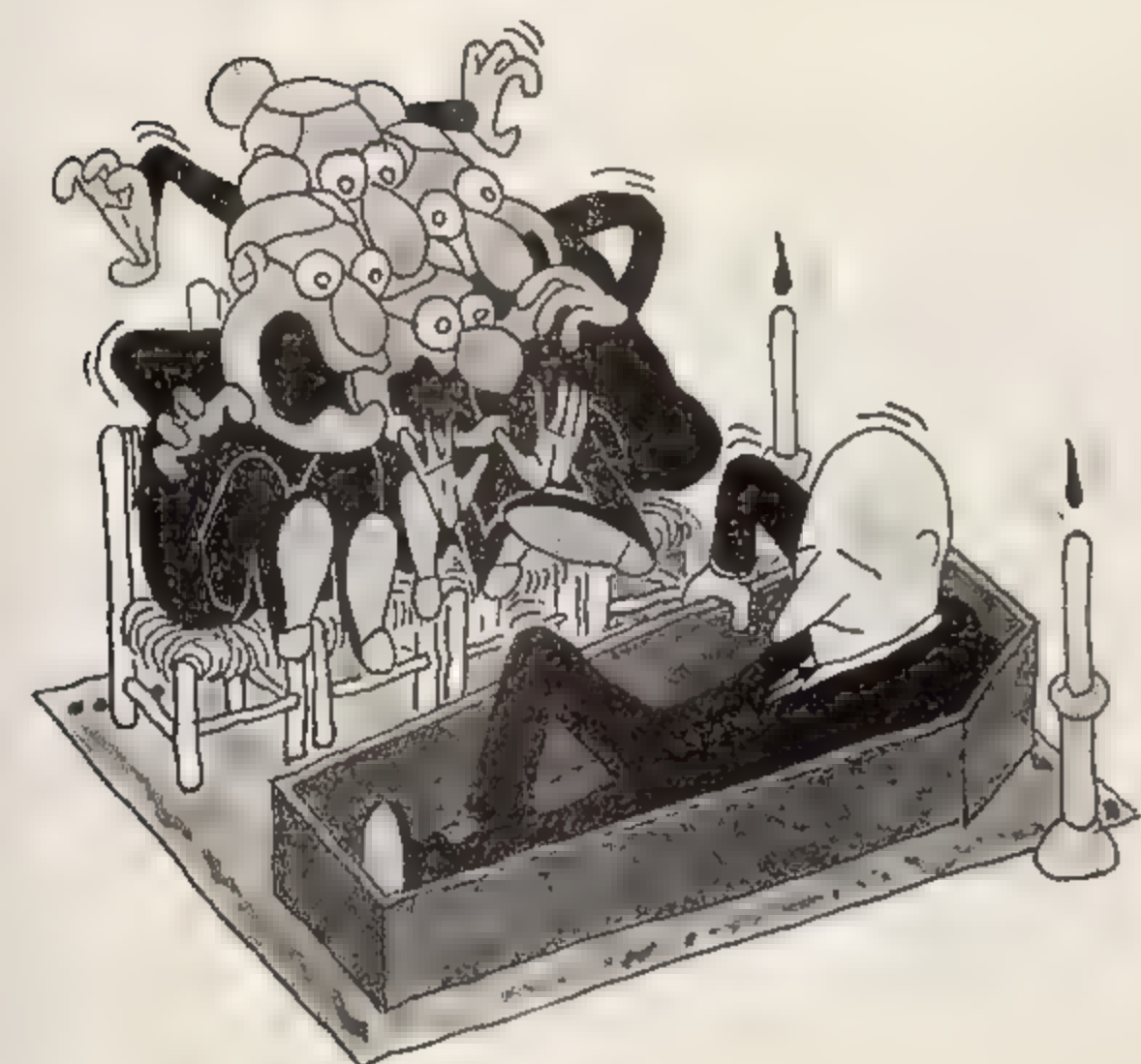
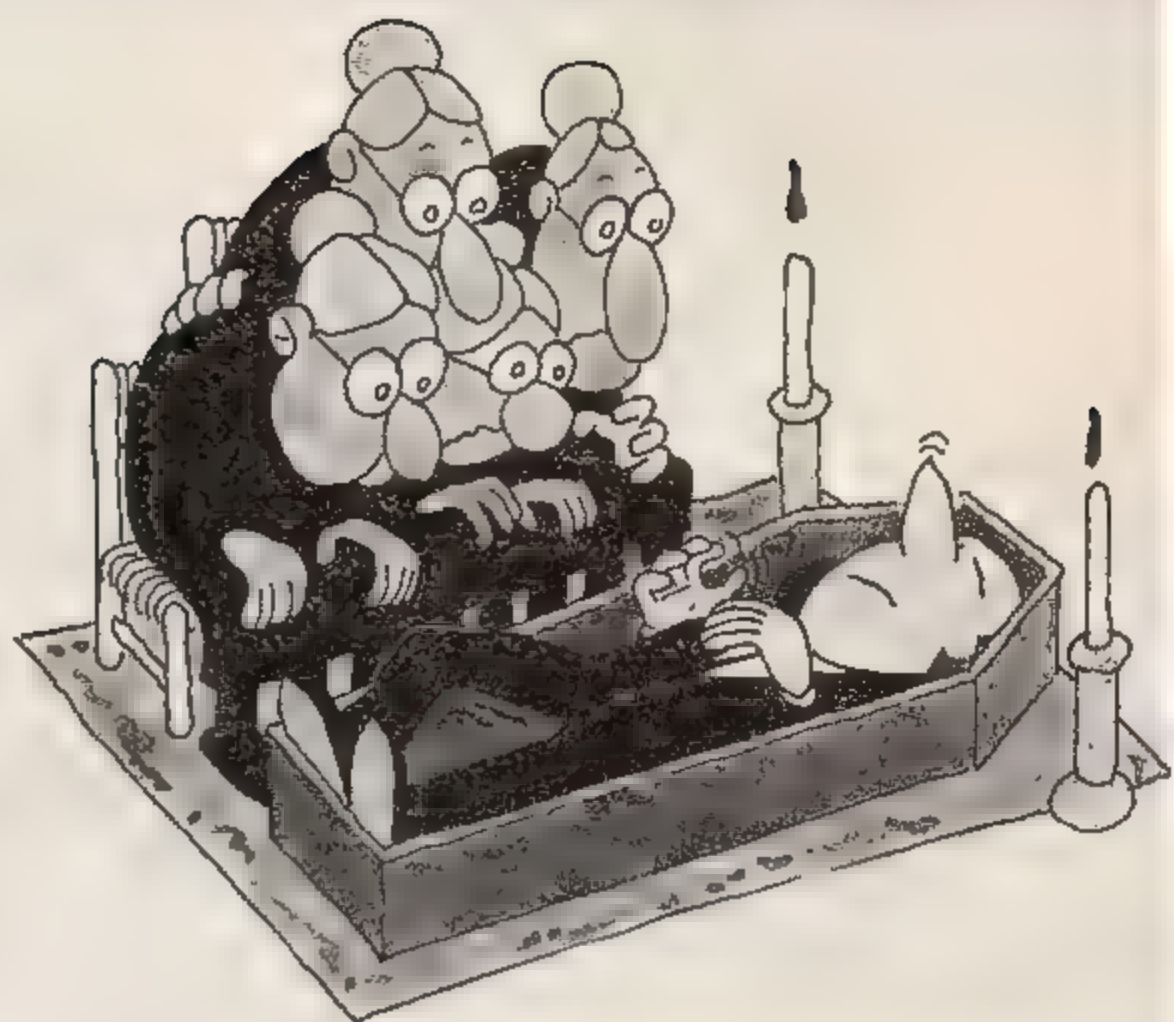
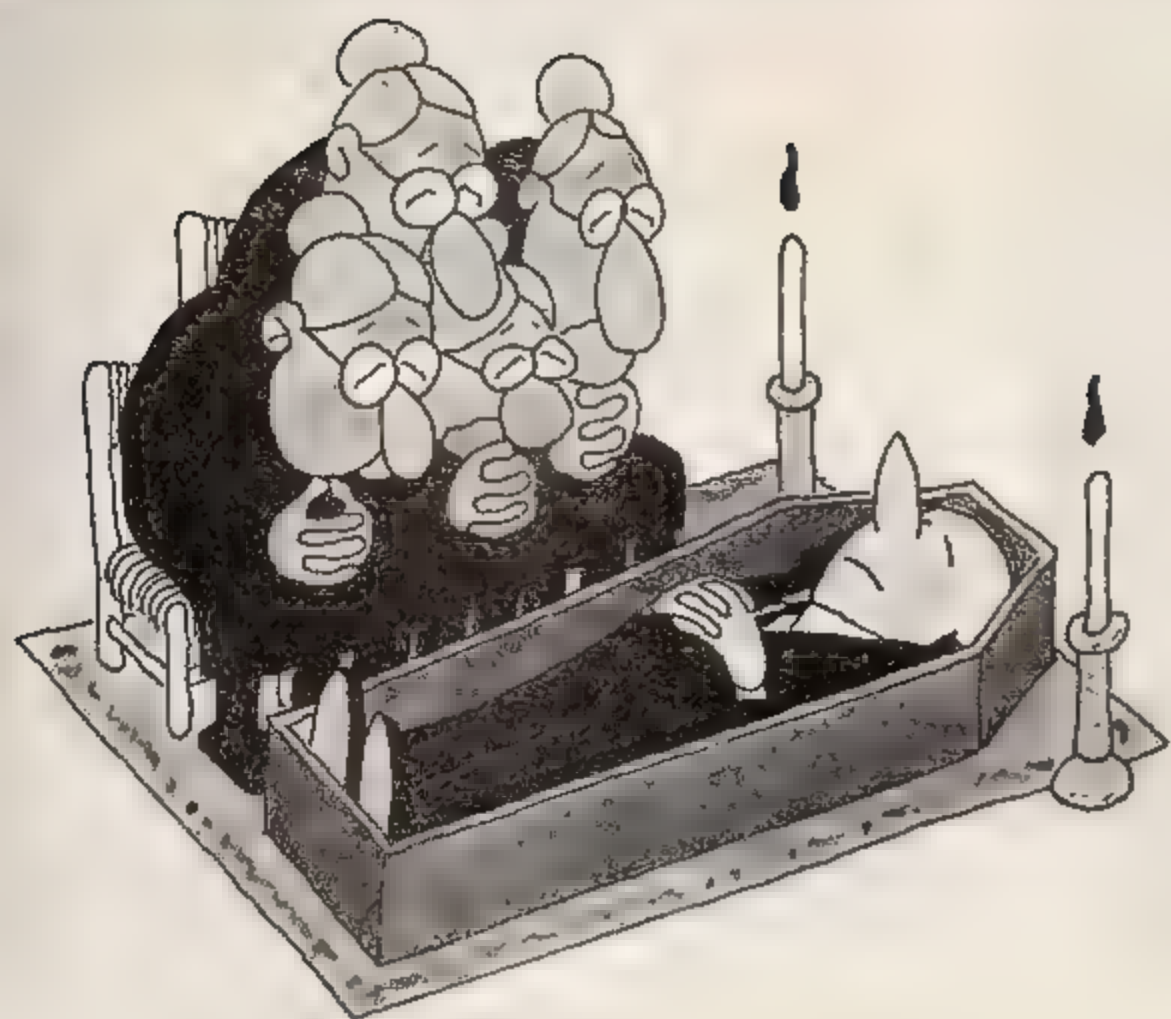
TALES OF THE FROZEN NORTH

THAT DOG'S BEEN OUT A LONG TIME, DEAR!



SLEIGH STOP



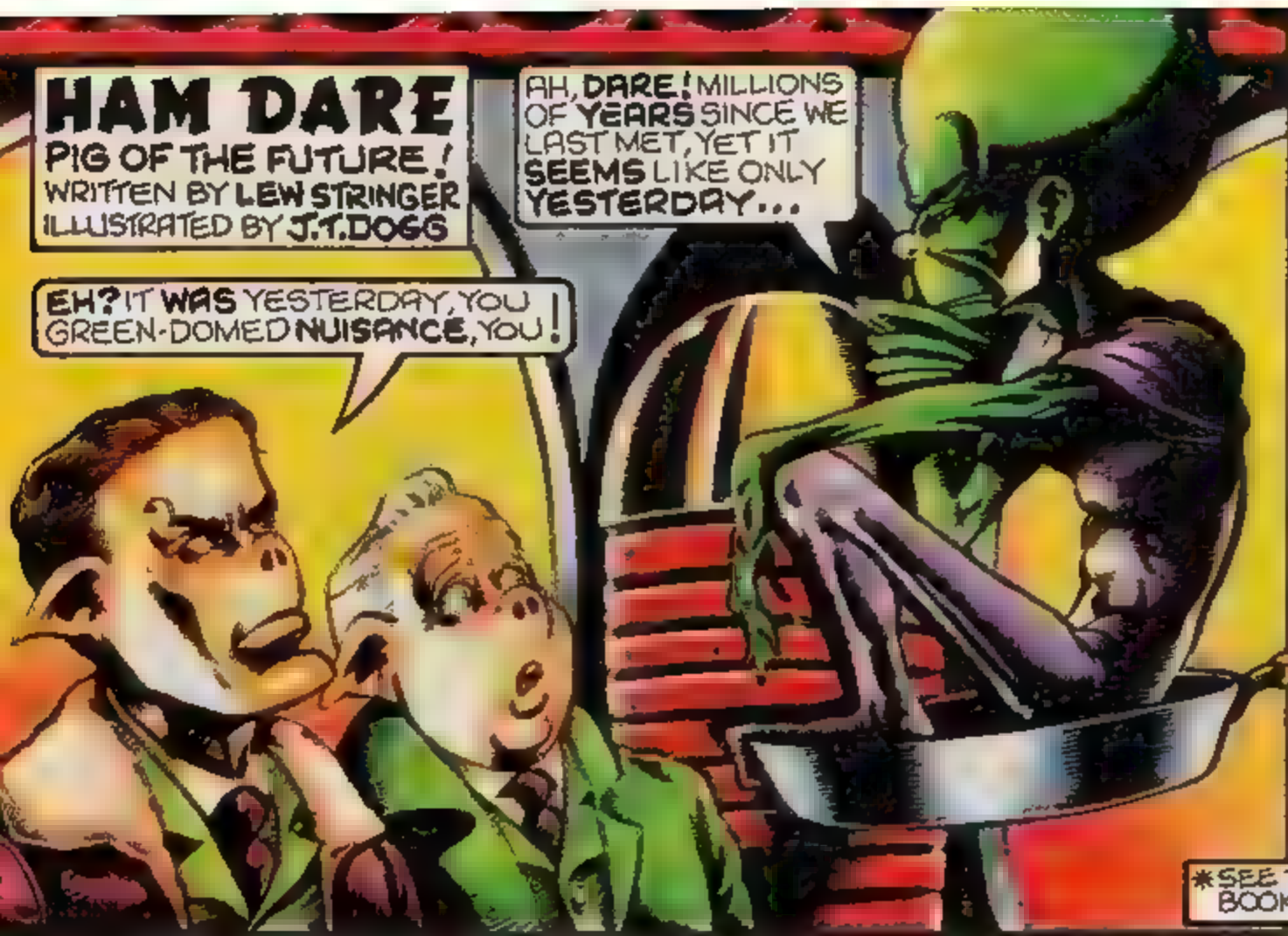


HAM DARE

PIG OF THE FUTURE!
WRITTEN BY LEW STRINGER
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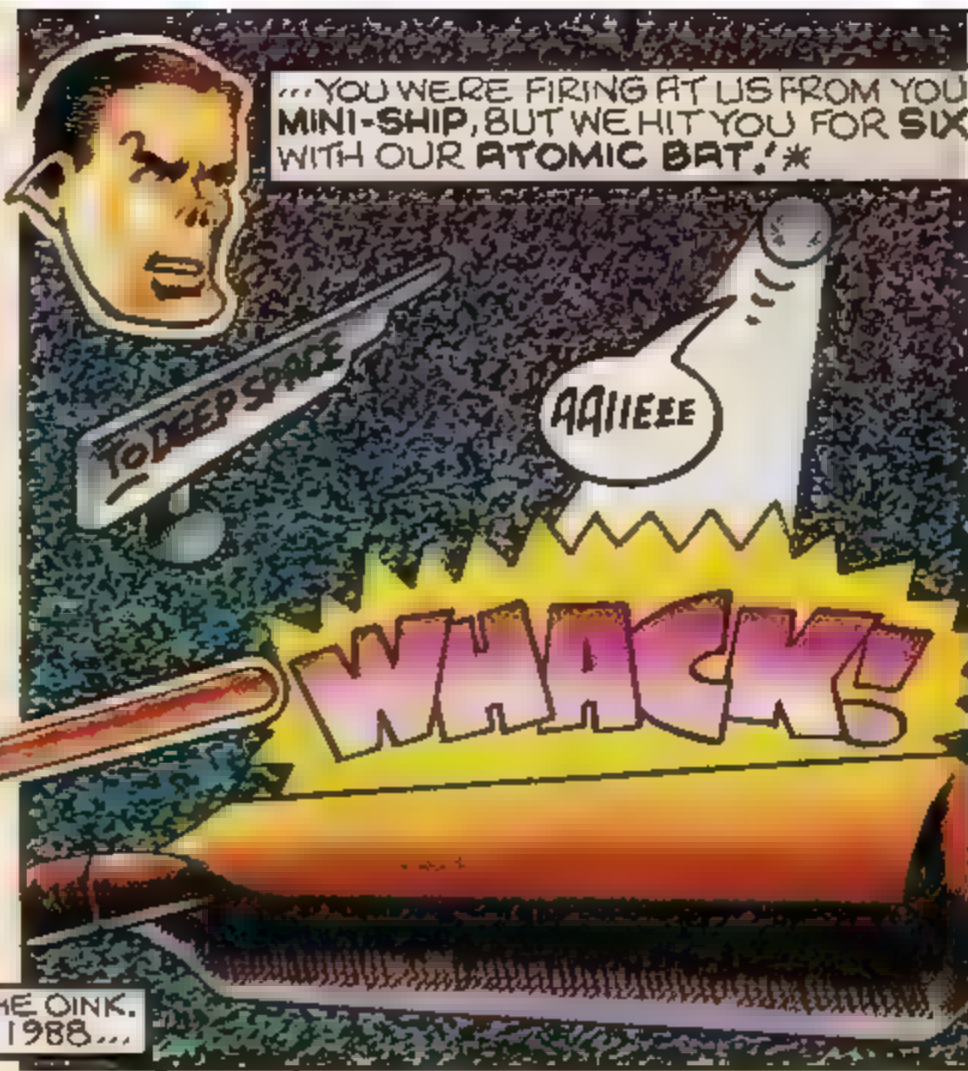
EH? IT WAS YESTERDAY, YOU GREEN-DOMED NUISANCE, YOU!

AH, DARE! MILLIONS OF YEARS SINCE WE LAST MET, YET IT SEEMS LIKE ONLY YESTERDAY...



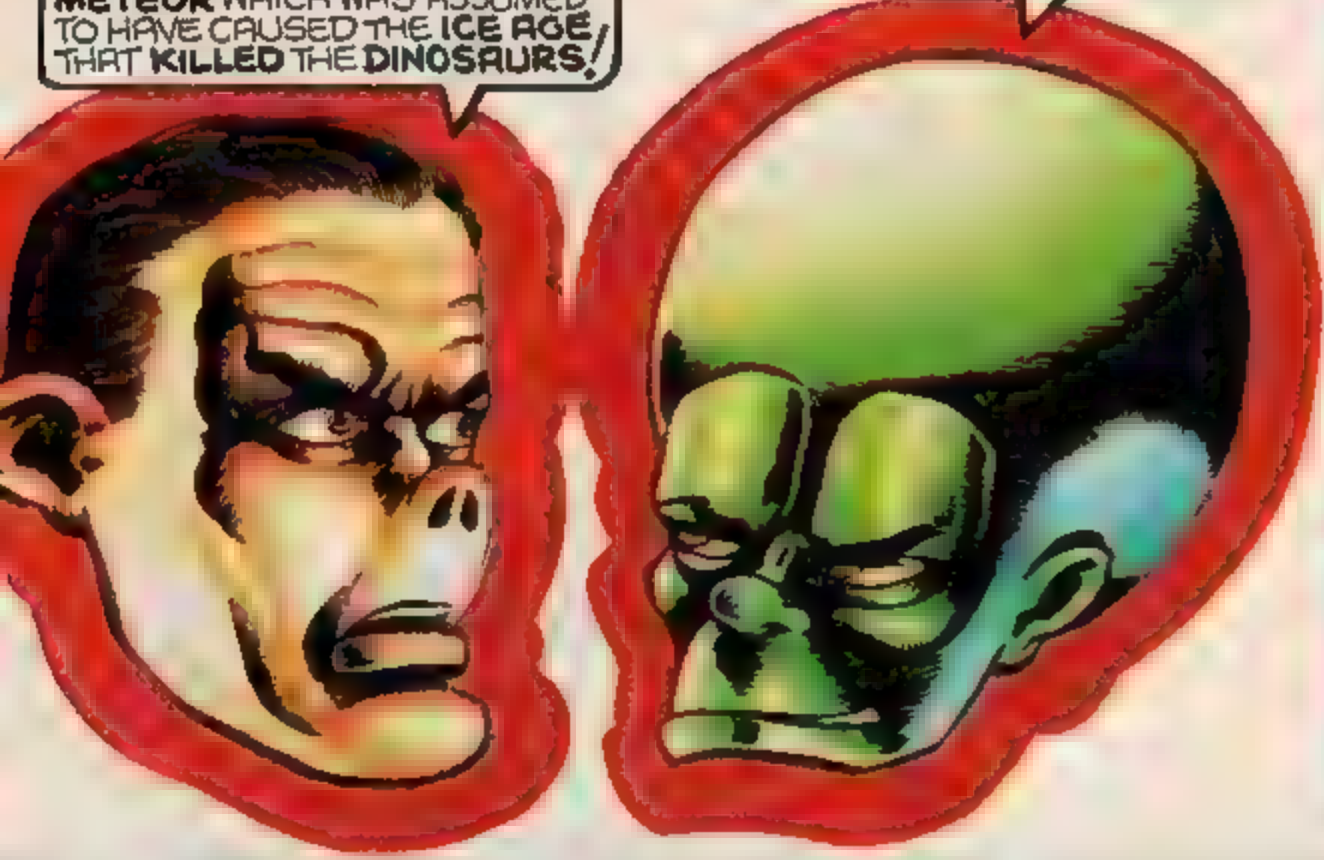
*SEE THE OINK BOOK 1988...

...YOU WERE FIRING AT US FROM YOUR MINI-SHIP, BUT WE HIT YOU FOR SIX WITH OUR ATOMIC BAT! *



SIZZLING SAUSAGES! YOU MUST HAVE DESTROYED THE METEOR WHICH WAS ASSUMED TO HAVE CAUSED THE ICE AGE THAT KILLED THE DINOSAURS!

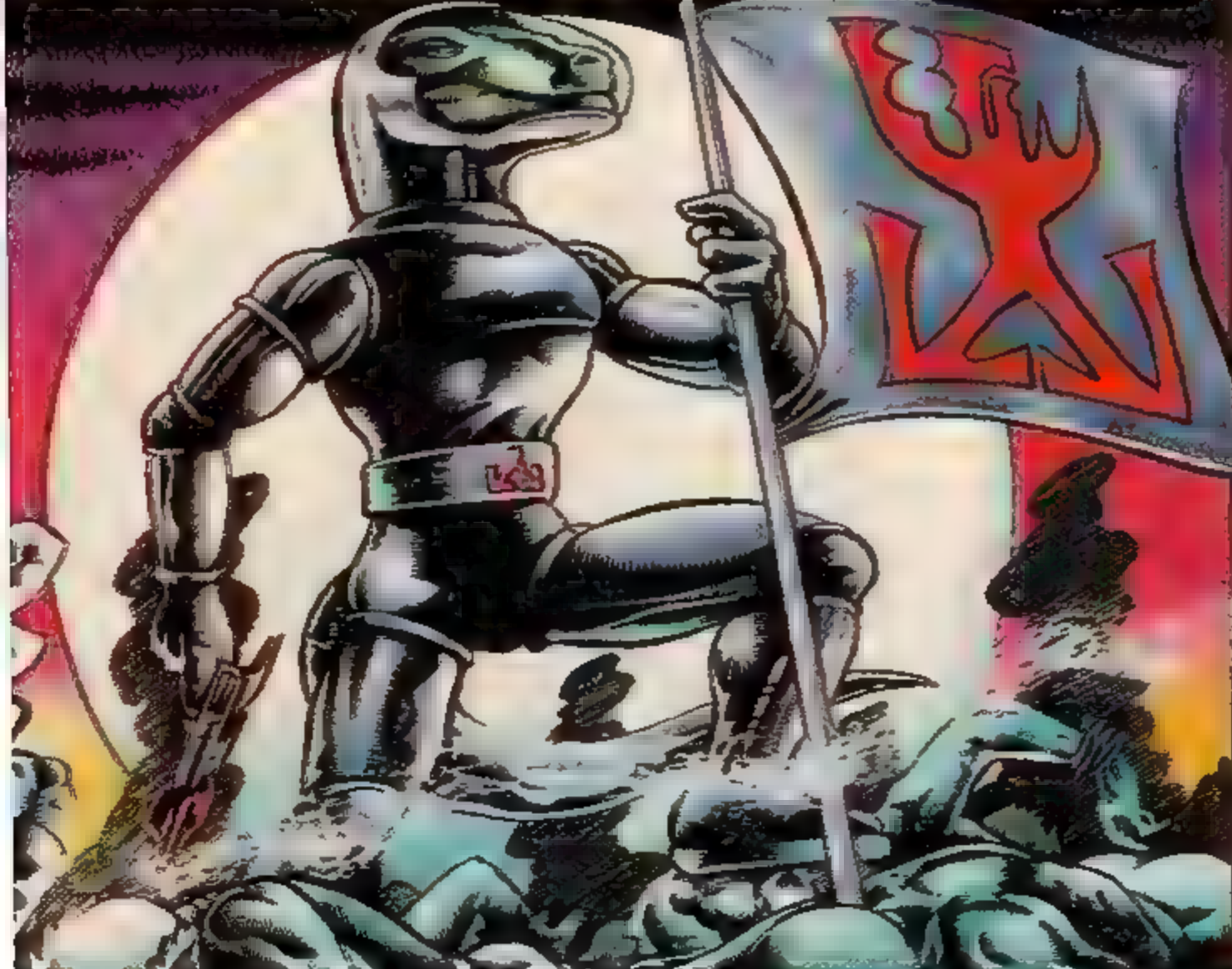
EXACTLY, YOU HIGH-EYEBROWED INFIDEL!



...INSTINCTIVELY SENSING THAT I'D SAVED THEM FROM EXTINCTION, THE DINOSAURS REGARDED ME AS A GOD! I BECAME THEIR EMPEROR...

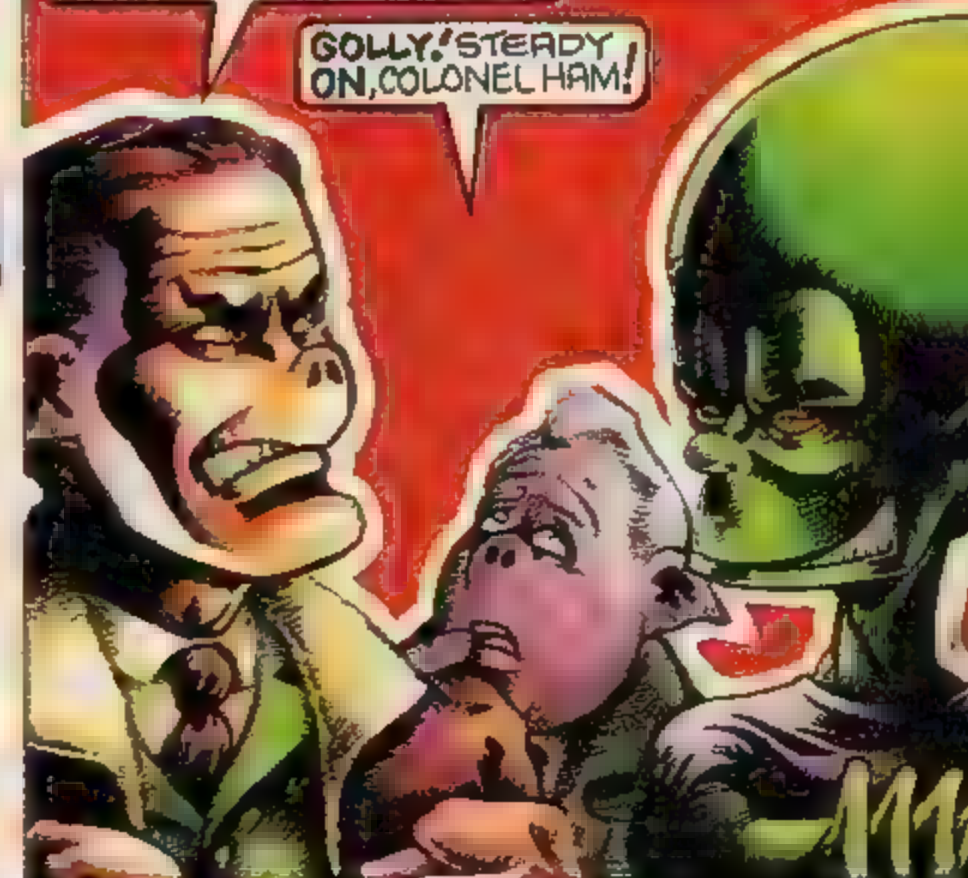


...TECHNICALLY ADVANCED BY MY GUIDANCE, MY DINOSAUR MEN RULE THE GALAXY... CRUSHING THE PUNY... DESTROYING THE MEEK!!



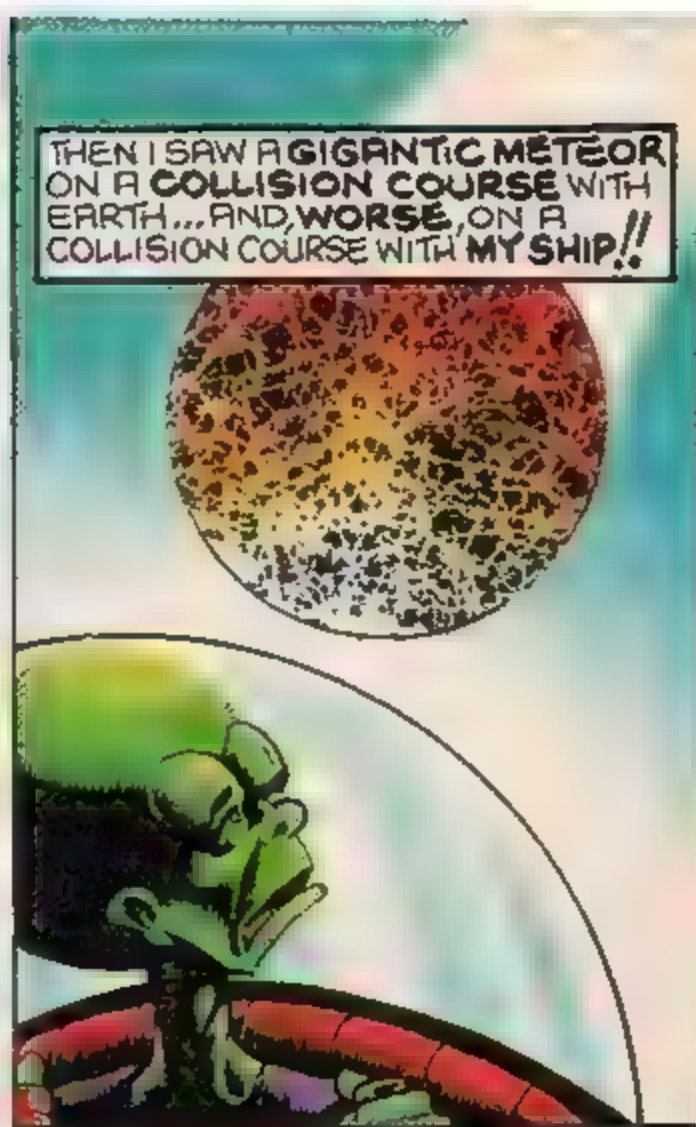
EVIL! YOU HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO EDUCATE THE DINOSAURS IN THE WAYS OF PEACE, YET YOU CHOSE WAR! GAHH... YOU'RE SO EVIL I COULD ALMOST SWEAR!!

GOLLY, STEADY ON, COLONEL HAM!





YES, DARE: BUT THE IMPACT FLUNG ME INTO A TIME WARP WHERE I APPEARED OVER EARTH MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO - IN THE AGE OF THE DINOSAURS!!

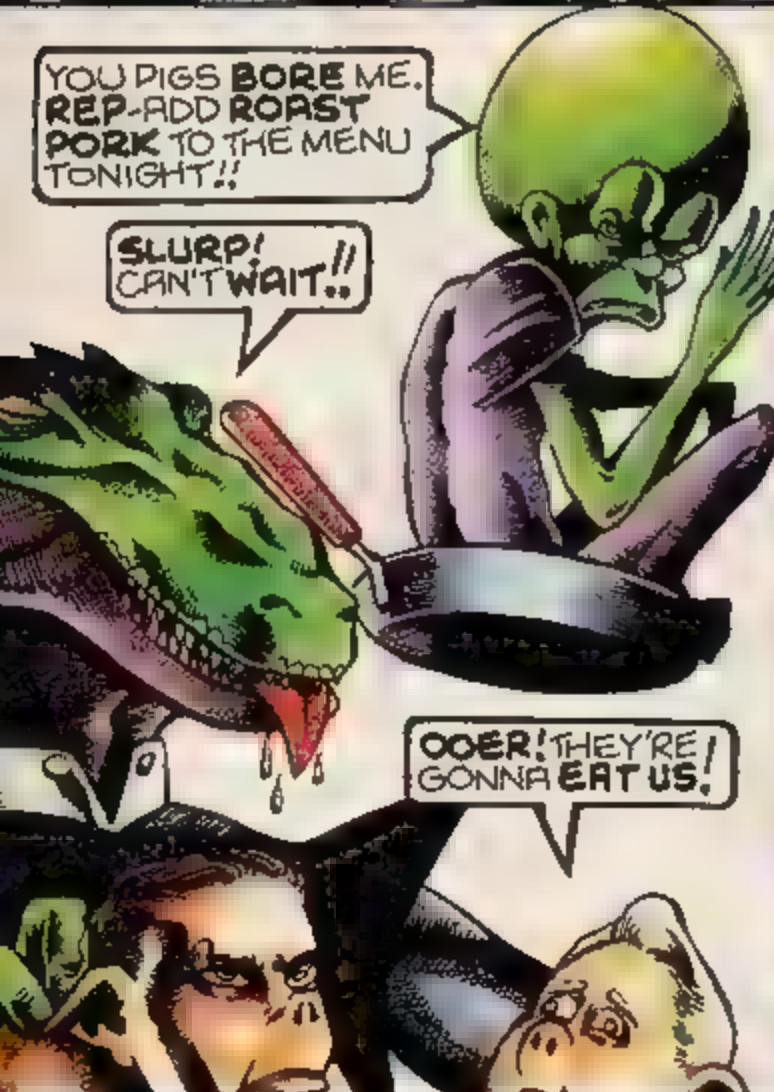
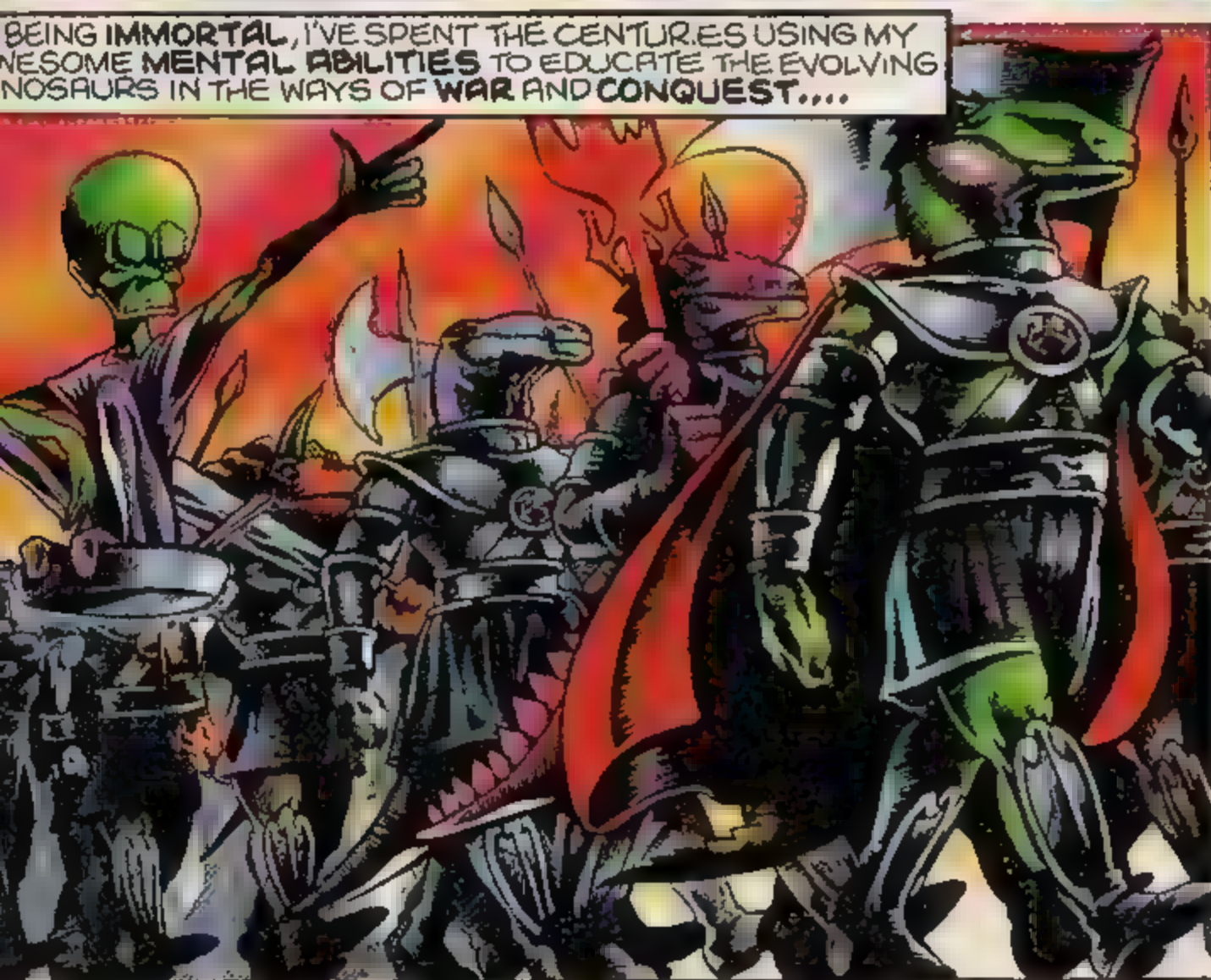


THEN I SAW A GIGANTIC METEOR ON A COLLISION COURSE WITH EARTH... AND, WORSE, ON A COLLISION COURSE WITH MY SHIP!!



...SO, TO SAVE MY OWN GREEN SKIN - I VAPOURISED THE METEOR!

BEING IMMORTAL, I'VE SPENT THE CENTURIES USING MY NESOME MENTAL ABILITIES TO EDUCATE THE EVOLVING NOSAURS IN THE WAYS OF WAR AND CONQUEST....



YOU PIGS BORE ME. REP-ADD ROAST PORK TO THE MENU TONIGHT!!

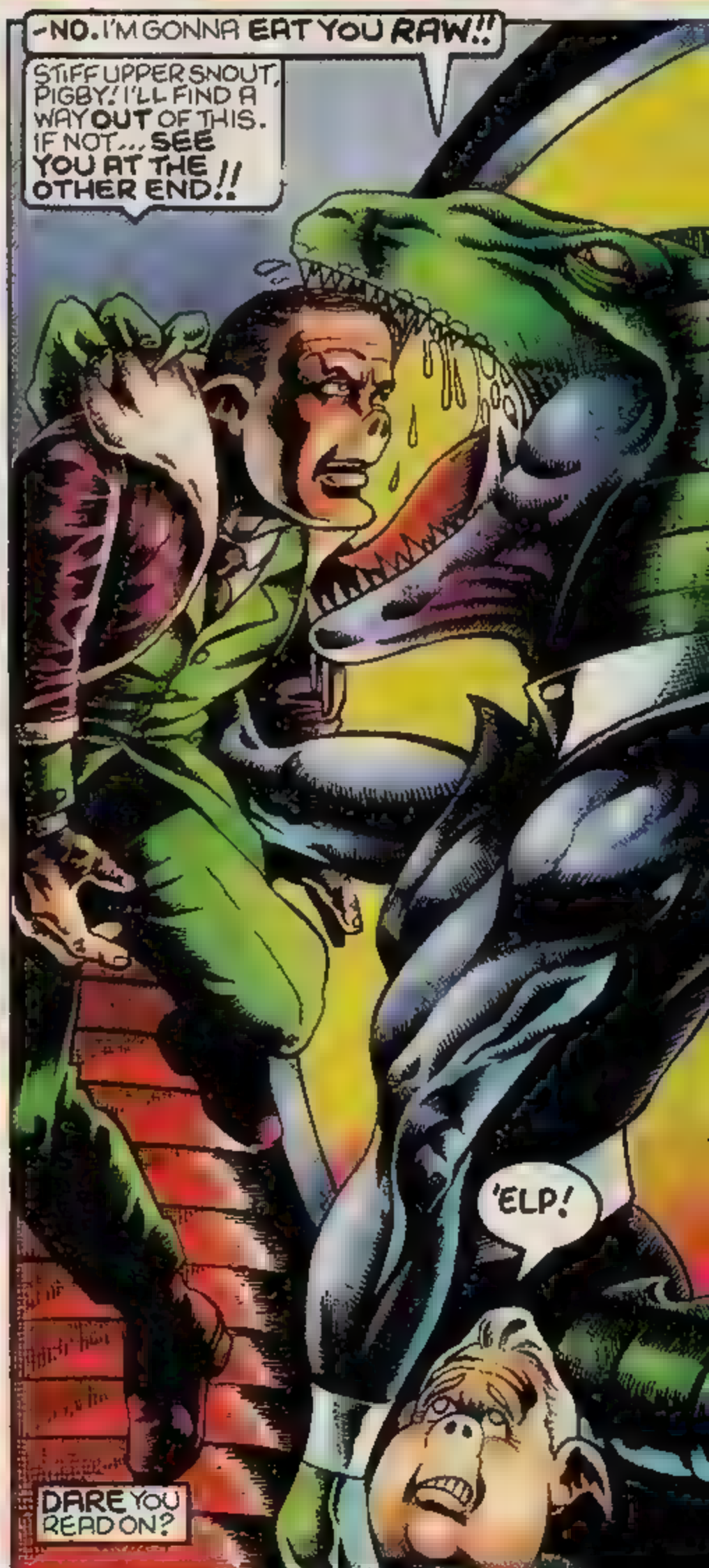
SLURP! CAN'T WAIT!!

OOER! THEY'RE GONNA EAT US.



DON'T WORRY, FELLAS, I DON'T THINK US DINOSAURS WOULD LIKE ROAST PORK VERY MUCH...

JOLLY GOOD SHOW! YOU'RE LETTING US GO, THEN?



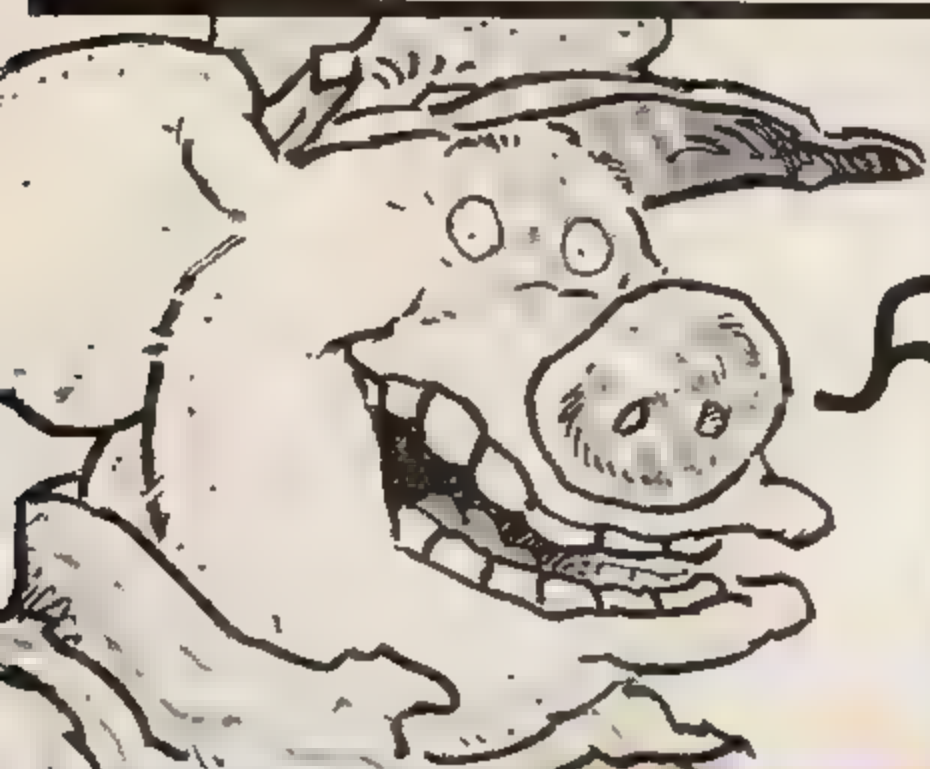
-NO. I'M GONNA EAT YOU RAW!!

STIFF UPPER SNOUT, PIGBY! I'LL FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS. IF NOT... SEE YOU AT THE OTHER END!!

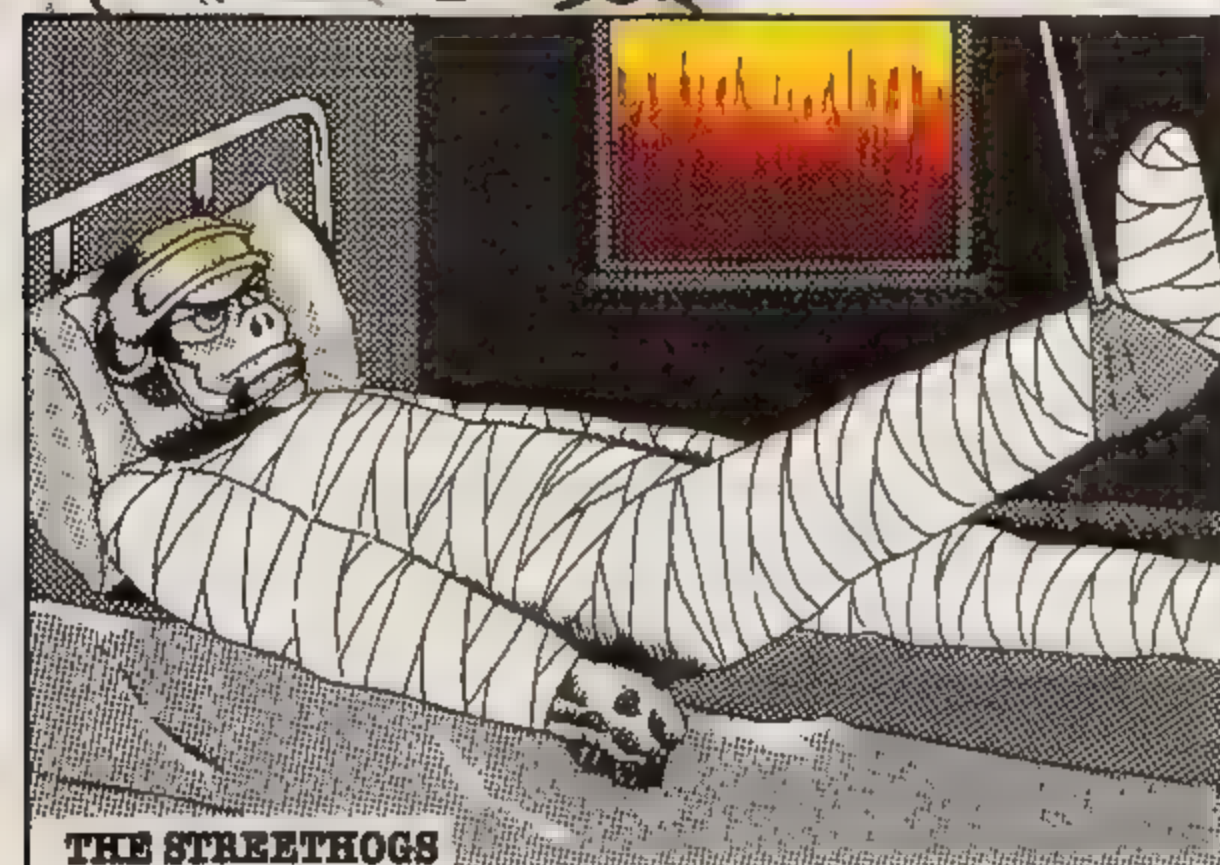
'ELP!

DARE YOU READ ON?

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO ...?



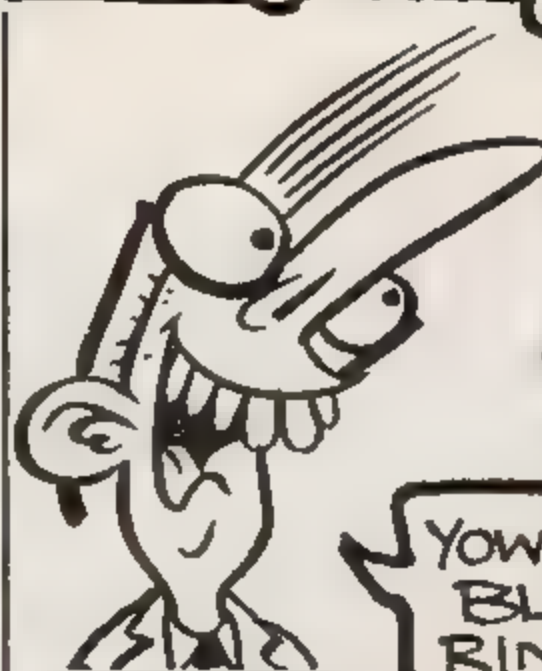
WONDERING WHAT YOUR FAVOURITE OINK CHUMS HAVE BEEN DOING SINCE OINK STOPPED APPEARING LAST NOVEMBER? THIS LITTLE ARTICLE WILL TELL YOU ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW?



THE STREETHOGS

The spectacular road-hogs decided to increase their stunt skills by training with Eddie "The Eagle" Edwards. They are now conducting extensive research into the insides of Hospital Casualty Wards.

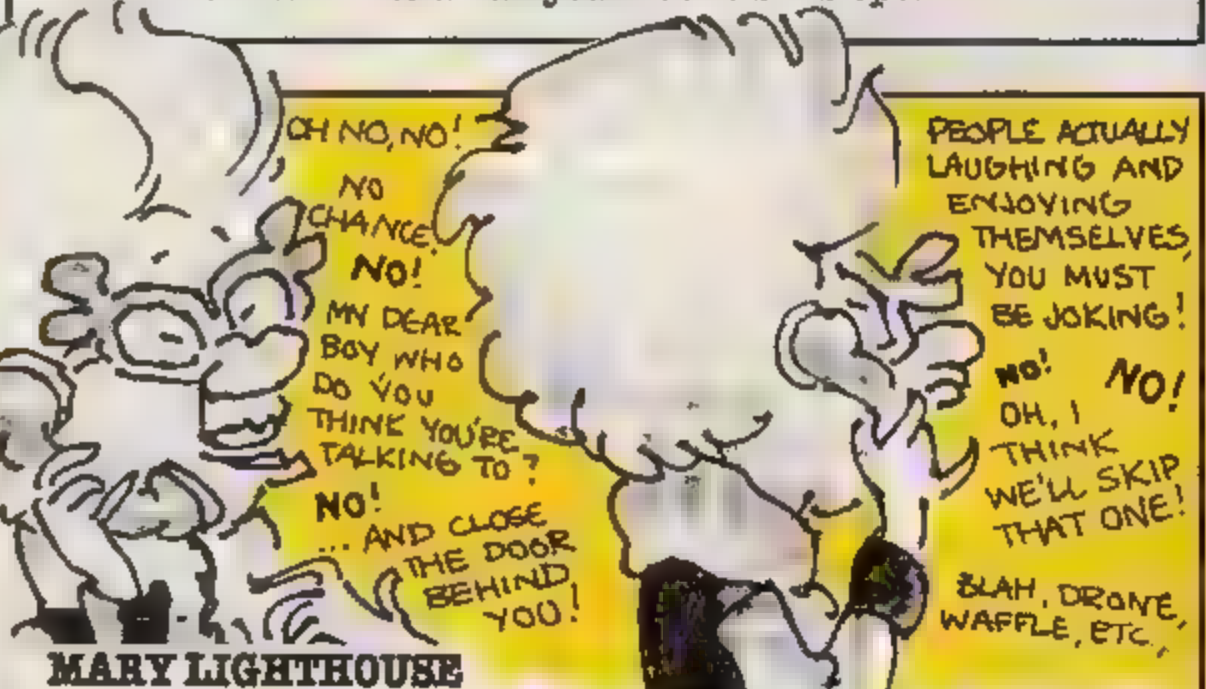
HOW ABOUT THESE FOR NOSTRIL HAIRS, ROGER?



ROGER RENTAL

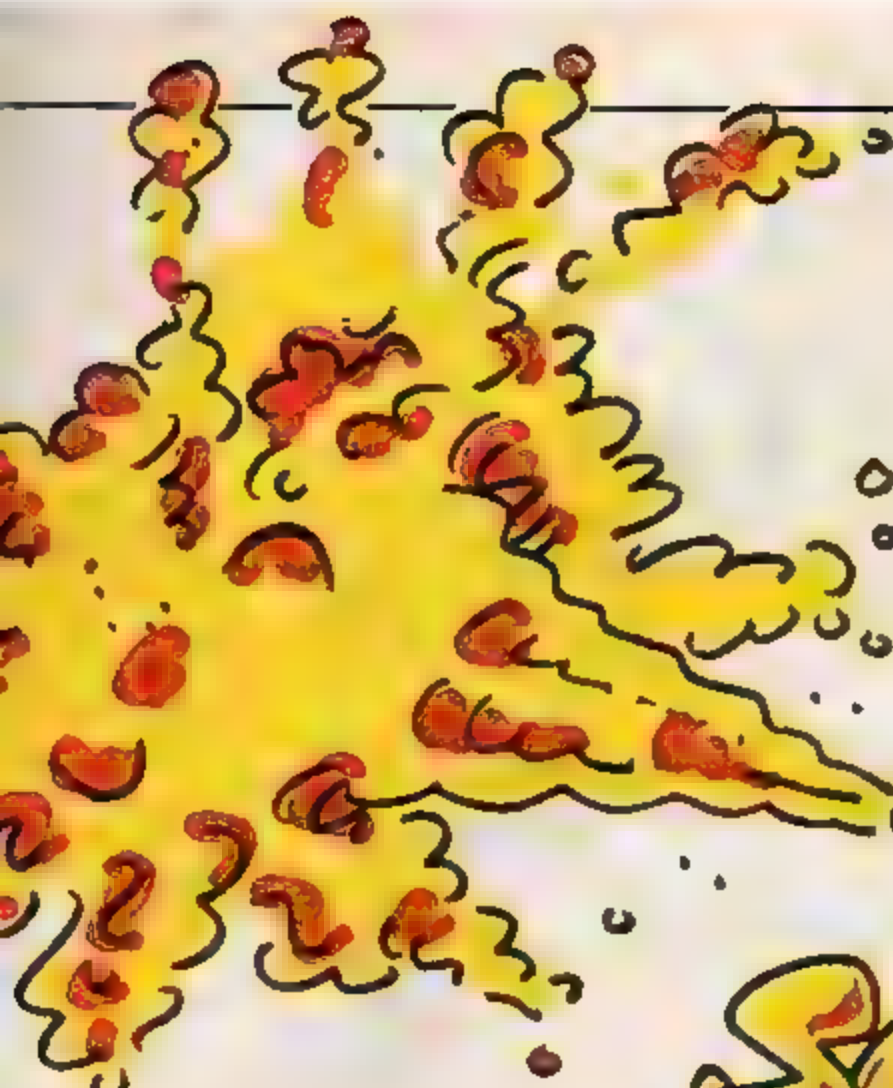
The completely mental kid has become a top adviser to Mrs. Thatcher. He is currently working on top-secret government schemes to privatise nostril-hairs and to convert the EEC butter mountain into an all-year-round ski-slope.

YOWZER!
BLUE
RINSE!



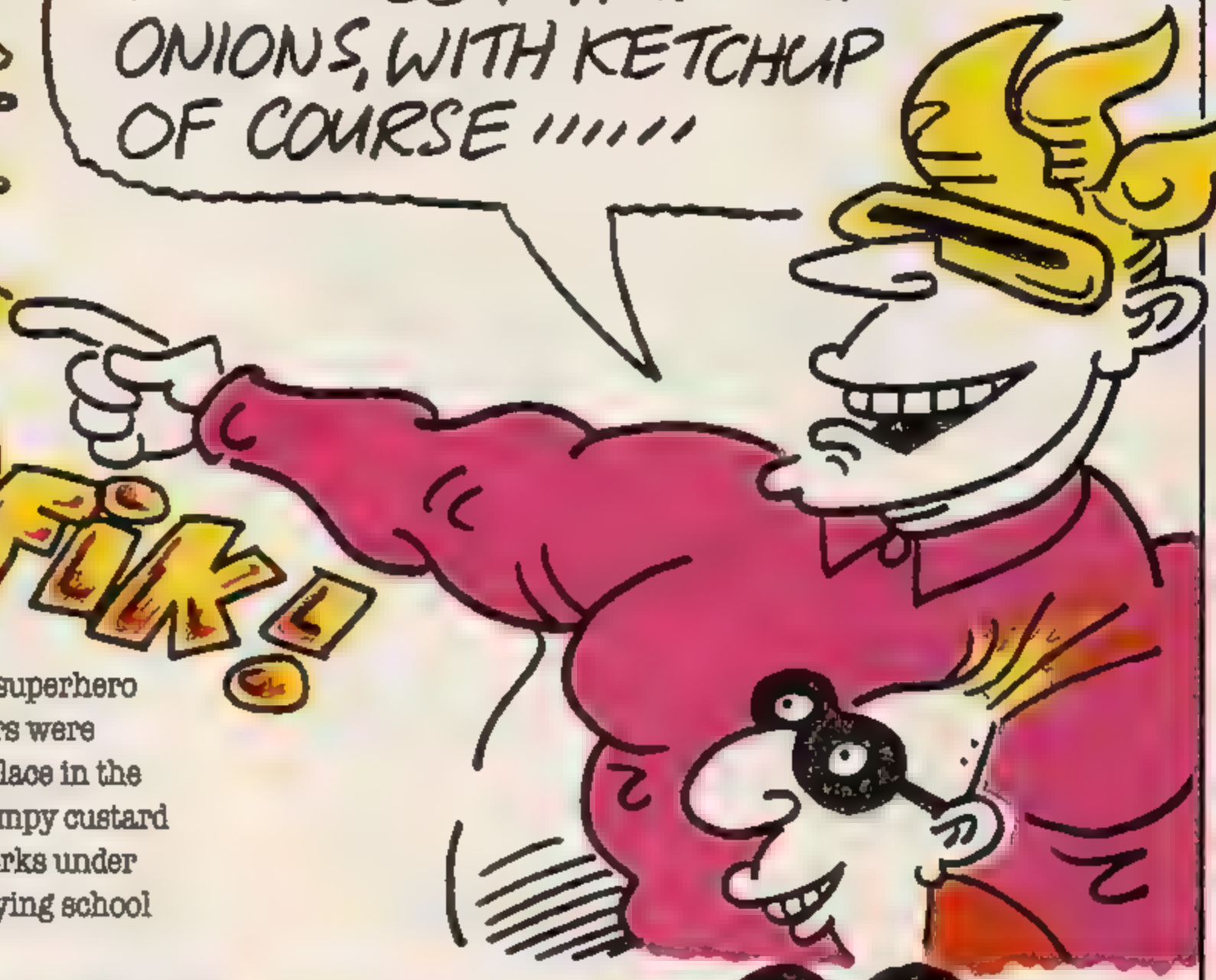
MARY LIGHTHOUSE

The super spoilsport has joined Sir William Grease-Hogg's new TV censorship organisation. She has been eagerly altering popular TV shows to reduce the violence and unhealthy excitement in them. Thanks to Mary, "Blockbusters" will become "Block-tappers", "Dangermouse" is now "Slight-concern-mouse", and the Sumo wrestling programme is to be re-titled "Two fat men doing some nice Japanese flower arrangements".



HOW ABOUT A BLAST OF
NICE SOGGY TRIPE AND
ONIONS, WITH KETCHUP
OF COURSE !!!!!

SPLIK!



RUBBISHMAN

Without any crazed villains to fight, the smelly superhero became very depressed, thinking that his powers were useless. He has now discovered that there is a place in the world for a man who can shoot mouldy peas, lumpy custard and rancid stew from his fingertips. He now works under contract to the Department of Education, supplying school meals in bulk.



THIS BOY IS
THE FUTURE
OF BRITISH
POLITICS!

DEREK BLINGE

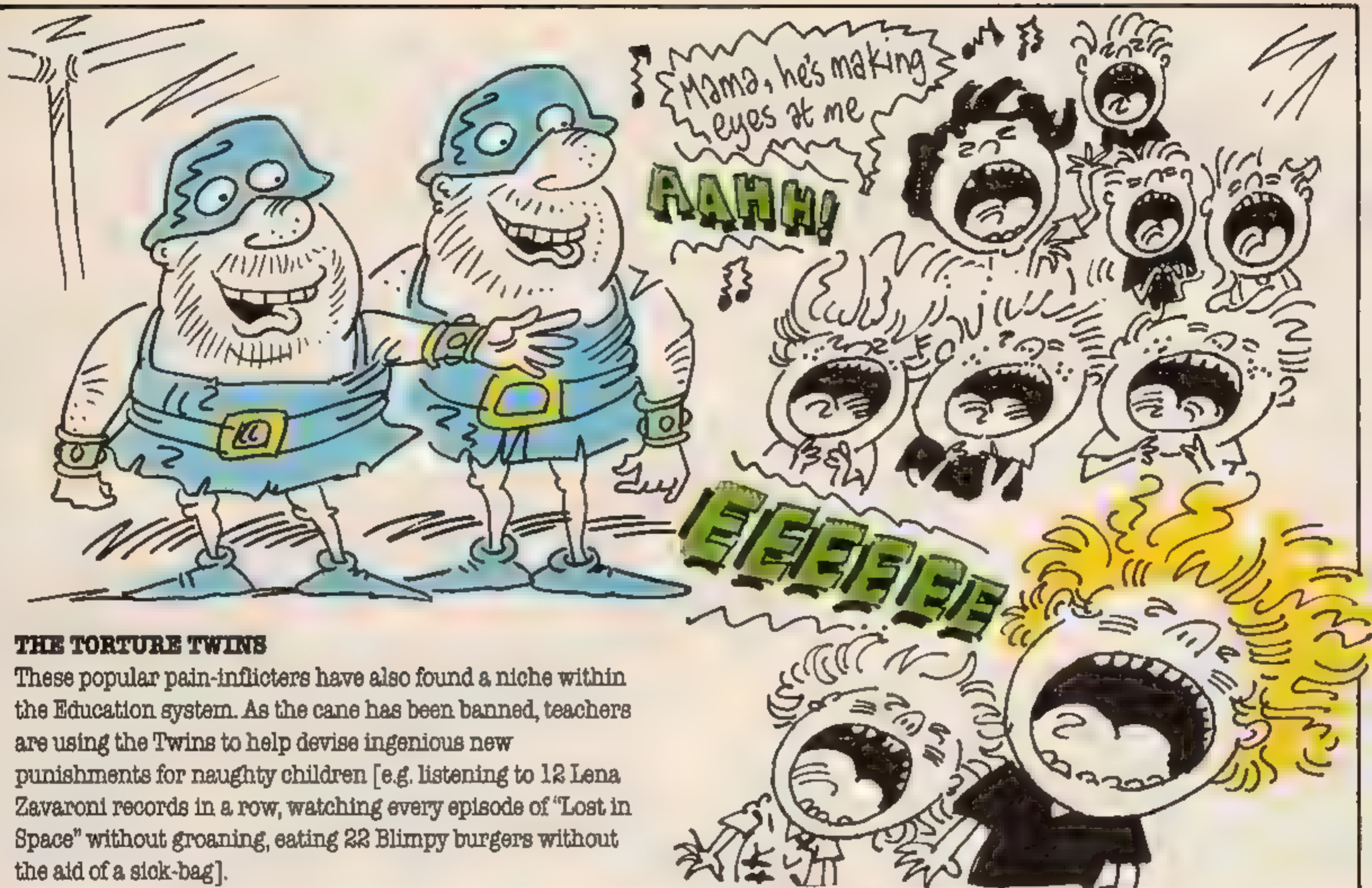
The boy with no brain is now an MP for the Social Democratic Liberal Alliance Fish-and-Chip Antelope Jellyfish Banana Party, and is the hot tip to be its next leader.



NO FRENCH
FRIES! NON!
NON! NON!

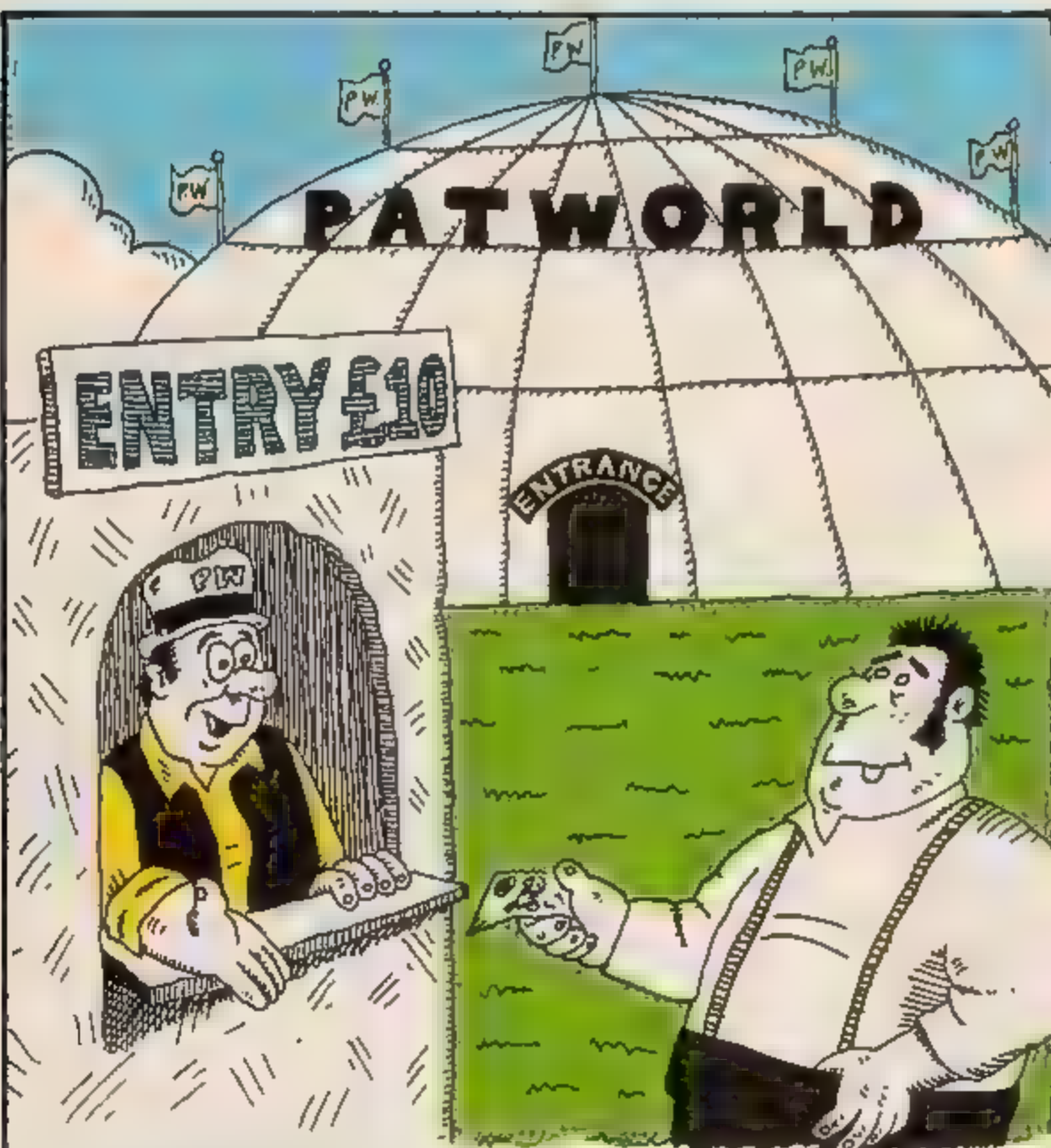
BILLY RANG

The crazy kid who explodes when he's angry got a job with a demolition firm. Unfortunately, he blew up the staff canteen on his first day at work, when he discovered that they didn't serve french fries. Billy will have had his chips when the foreman gets hold of him!



THE TORTURE TWINS

These popular pain-inflictors have also found a niche within the Education system. As the cane has been banned, teachers are using the Twins to help devise ingenious new punishments for naughty children [e.g. listening to 12 Lena Zavaroni records in a row, watching every episode of "Lost in Space" without groaning, eating 22 Blimpie burgers without the aid of a sick-bag].



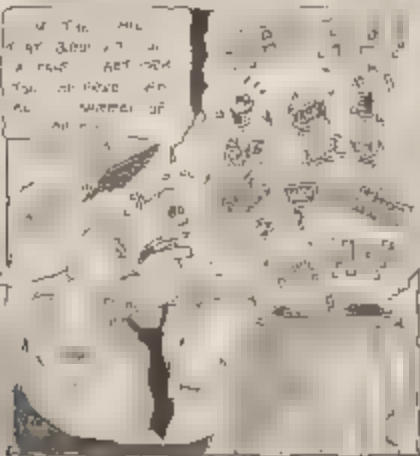
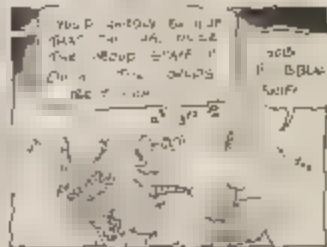
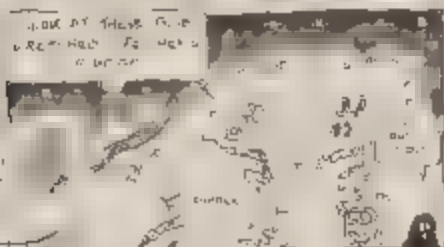
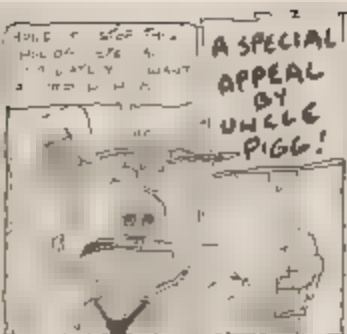
COWPAT COUNTY

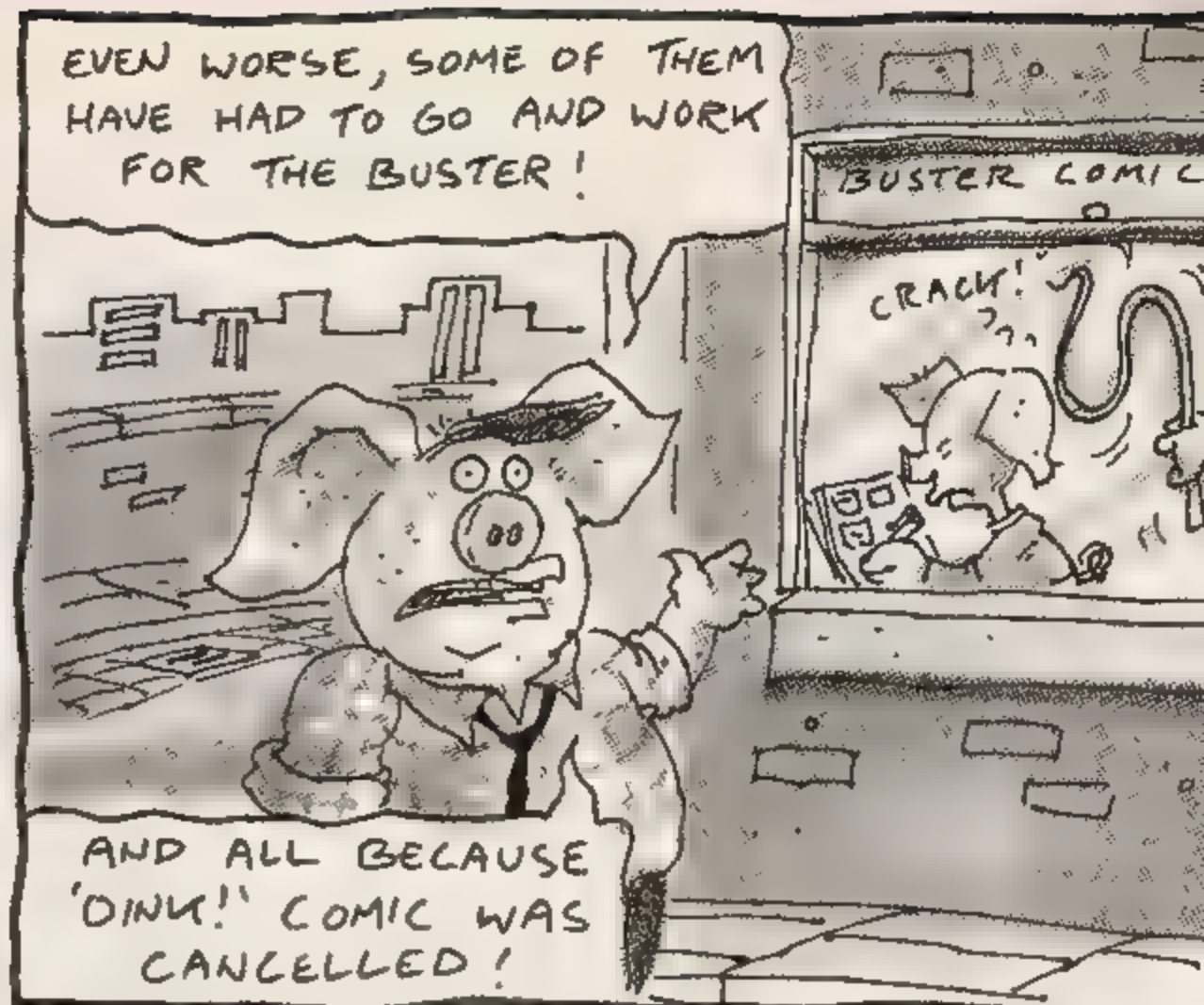
This scenic country spot has now been entirely concreted over, and turned into the new leisure park "Patworld". Attractions include rides on the Big Slopper, thrills and spills on the Goat Train, and of course the House of Dung.



DEAD FRED

This festering fun-chum has found a job that makes full use of his natural good looks, charm, elegance and grace. He's working as a stand-in for Michael Jackson.







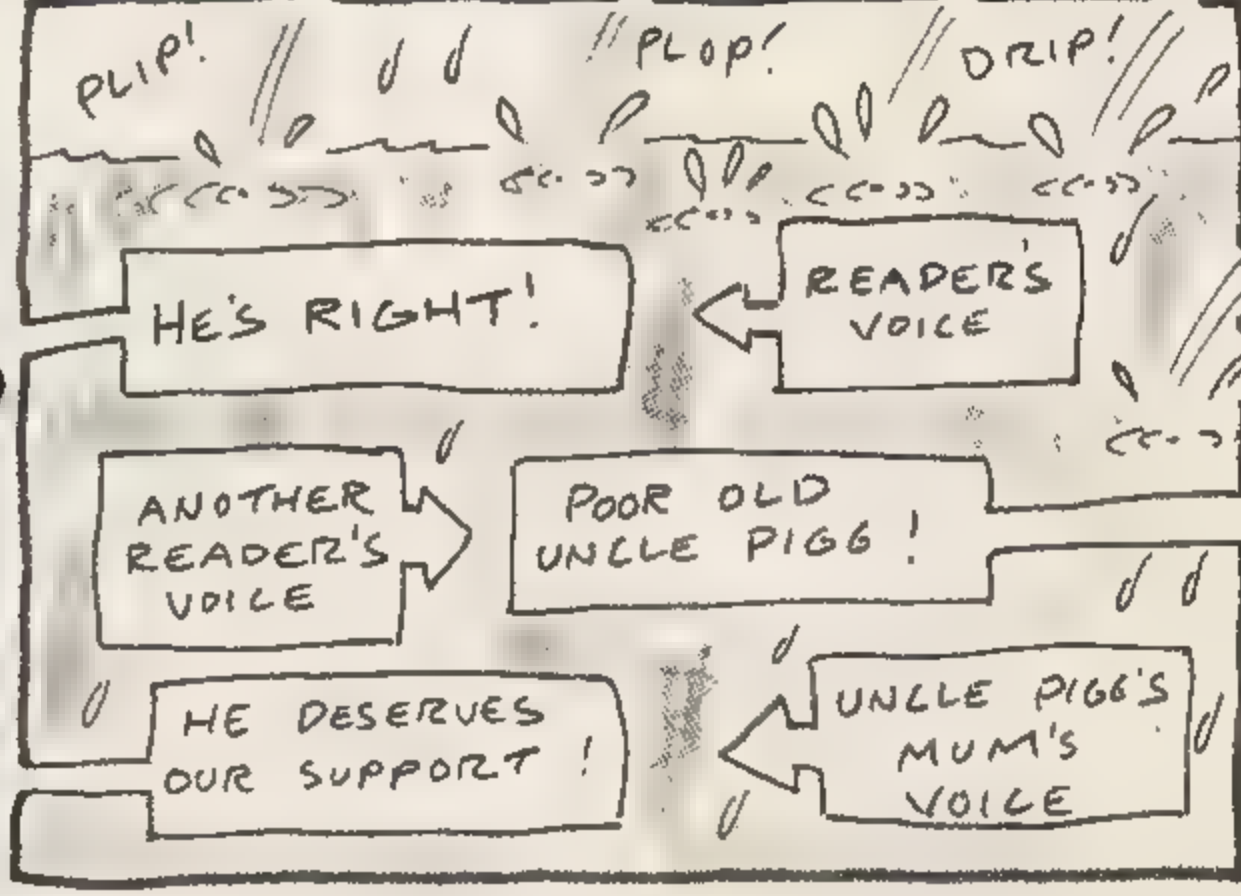
SO, READERS, I APPEAL TO YOU! AFTER ALL THE FUN WE'VE HAD TOGETHER, ALL THE LAUGHS I'VE GIVEN YOU...



... ALL THE SACRIFICES I'VE MADE... YOU WOULDN'T SEE A POOR PIG STARVE, WOULD YOU?



IN OTHER WORDS, SEND ME YOUR MONEY, NOW! SEND IT RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW!



WELL DONE, READERS! YOU'VE NOT ONLY SOLVED MY FINANCIAL PROBLEMS YOU'VE SETTLED MARY. LIGHTHOUSE AS WELL!



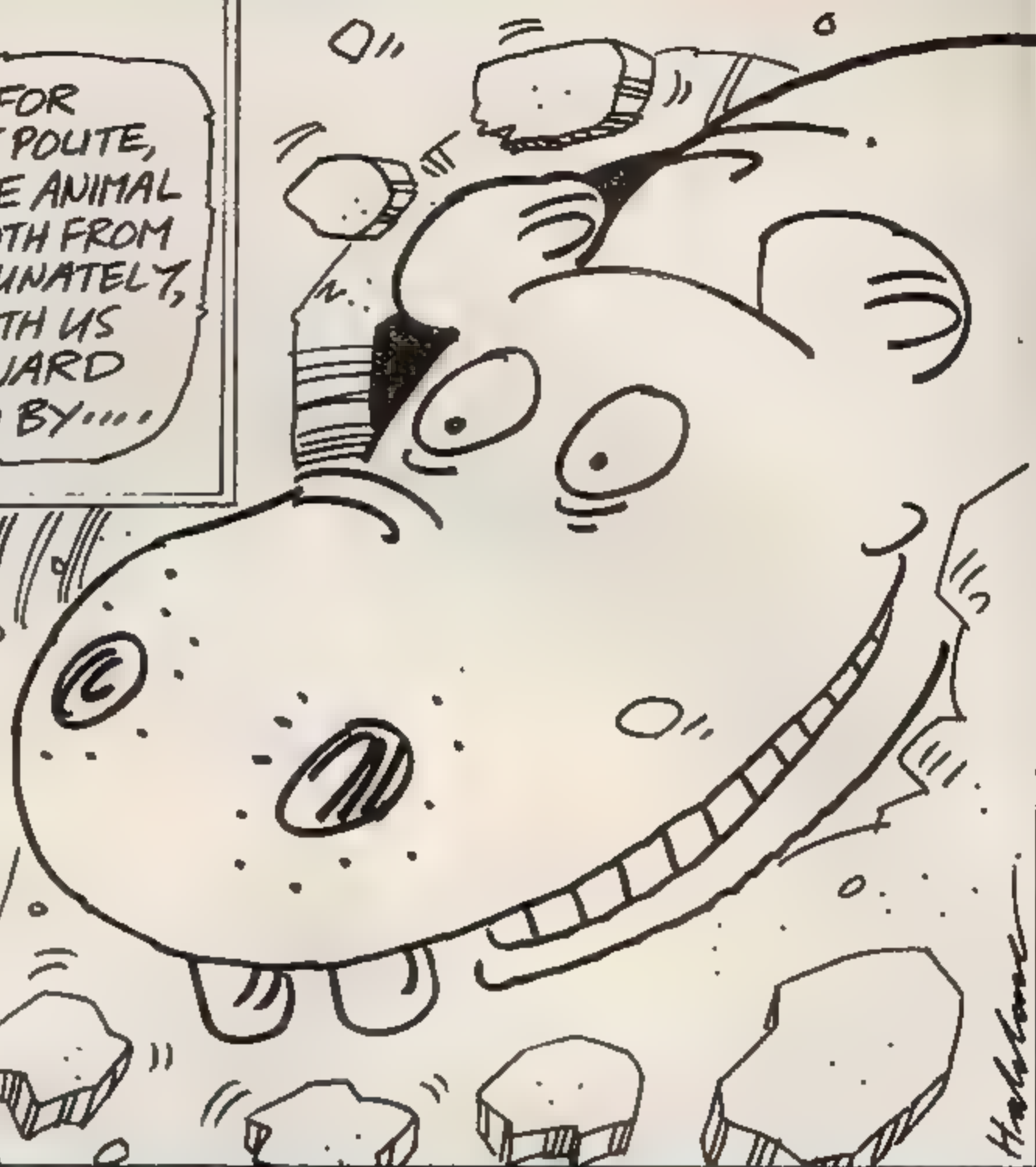
HUGO THE HUNGRY HIPPO



AND THE AWARD FOR THE NEATEST, MOST POLITE, LEAST AGGRESSIVE ANIMAL GOES TO SIMON SLOTH FROM ZOOTOVN. UNFORTUNATELY, SIMON CAN'T BE WITH US TONIGHT SO HIS AWARD WILL BE ACCEPTED BY....

CRUMP

HUGO THE HUNGRY HIPPO.... OH NO!



ROTTEN TOMATOES

BY KEV F

DOCTOR FOSTER, WENT TO GLOUCESTER,



IN A SHOWER OF RAIN,



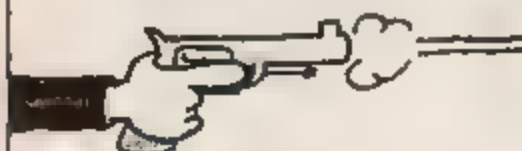
HE FELL IN A PUDDLE, RIGHT UP TO HIS



WHOOOPS



CLINT CRITWOOD The Tigger-Happy Cop!!!



EXCUSE ME, OFFICER-COULD YOU SHOW ME THE WAY TO CENTRAL PARK?



-CHARLIE BROOKER-

BLAM!



SORRY... FORCE OF HABIT!



FLAT FRANK

I HATE
DEEP PILE
CARPETS!

italiana

ROTTEN RHYMES

BY KEV F

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD,
WENT TO THE CUPBOARD,



TO GET HER POOR
DOGGY A BONE.



WHEN SHE GOT THERE
THE CUPBOARD WAS
BARE...



BARE! THAT'S BARE!!
B-A-R-E... OH I GIVE IN....



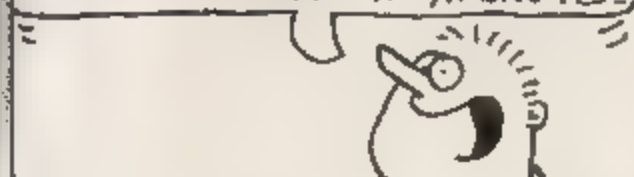
BIG- MOUTH BERNIE

HE GOES ON AND ON AND ON...

WELL I DON'T TALK THAT
MUCH WELL OKAY MAYBE
SOMETIMES I DO A BIT BUT
THEN DOESN'T EVERYONE?
WELL OKAY NOT EVERYONE
BUT NEARLY EVERYONE.
PEOPLE I'VE MET ANYWAY
THAT REMINDS ME...



HELLO THERE! I'M BERNIE. SOME PEOPLE
CALL ME BIGMOUTH BERNIE BUT I CAN'T
THINK WHY CAN YOU THINK WHY? NO I DIDN'T
THINK SO. MAYBE I HAVE GOT A BIG MOUTH.
NO I DON'T THINK SO. WELL MAYBE I HAVE.
NO I'M KIDDING MYSELF BUT THEN ON THE
OTHER HAND ITS ALWAYS POSSIBLE I STOSE.
PERHAPS WHEN THEY SAY 'BIGMOUTH' THEY
MEAN 'CLEVER'. NO, IF THEY MEANT THAT
THEY'D JUST SAY 'CLEVER'. OR PERHAPS
THEY'D SAY 'QUITE BRAINY' OR 'BRIGHT' OR
'ABOVE-AVERAGE WHEN YOU LOOK AT HIS
I.Q.' OR 'NOT AT ALL STUPID' OR 'KNOW-ALL'.
I'M NOT A KNOW-ALL AM I? I DON'T THINK
SO... BUT THEN PERHAPS I AM, I MEAN ITS...



BANG!



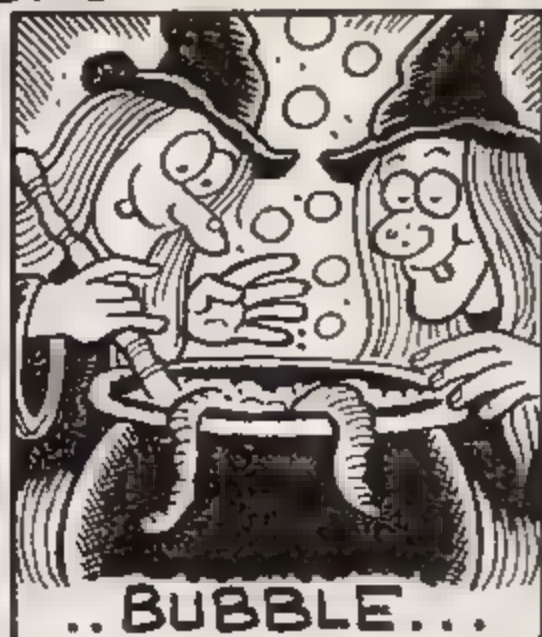
HOW EMBARRASSING!
THE SPEECH BUBBLE BURST!



Witch Watt and Witch Hazel



HUBBLE...



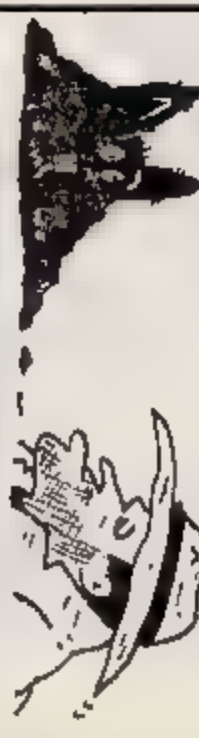
.. BUBBLE...



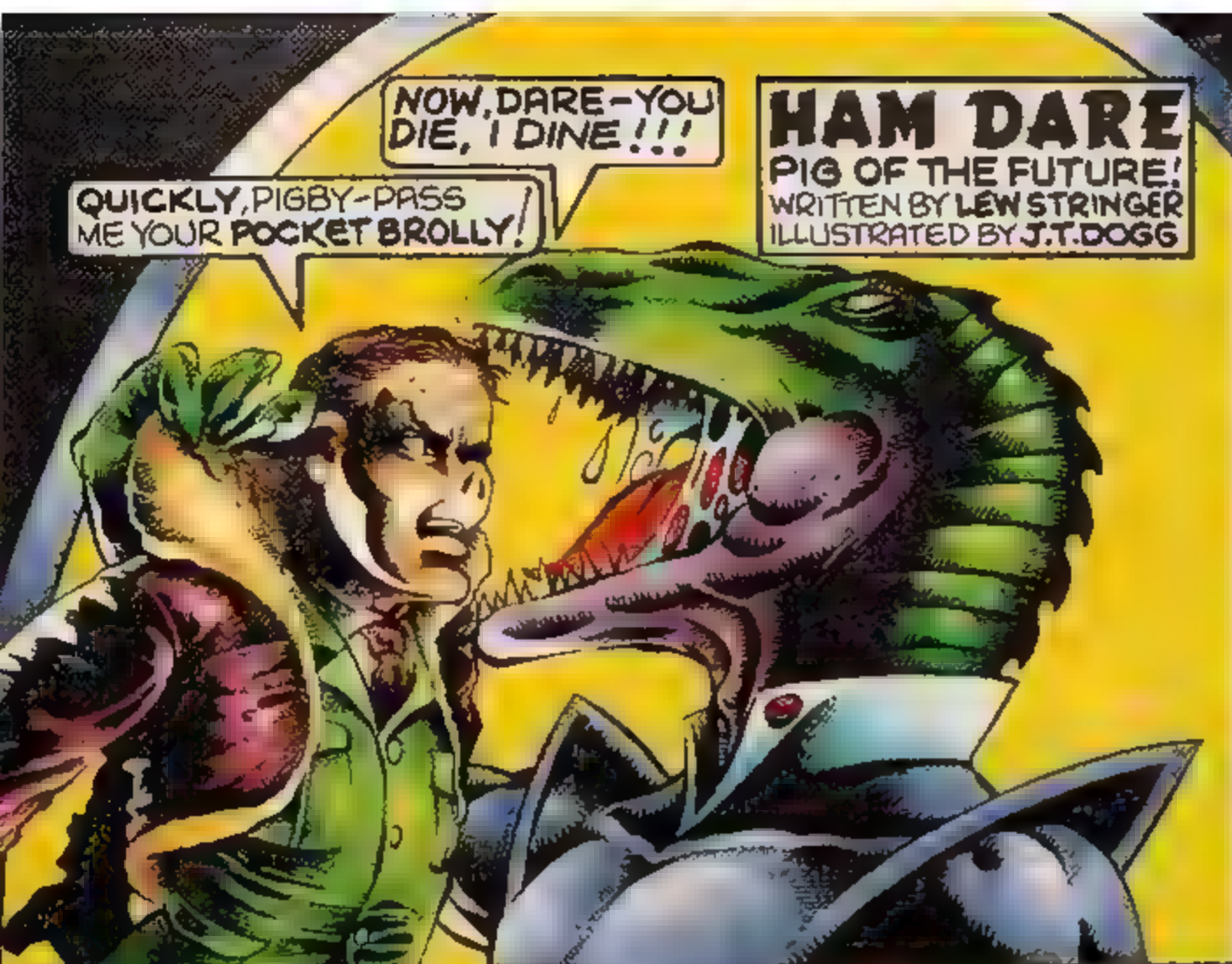
.. TOIL AND...



.. SCRABBLE!



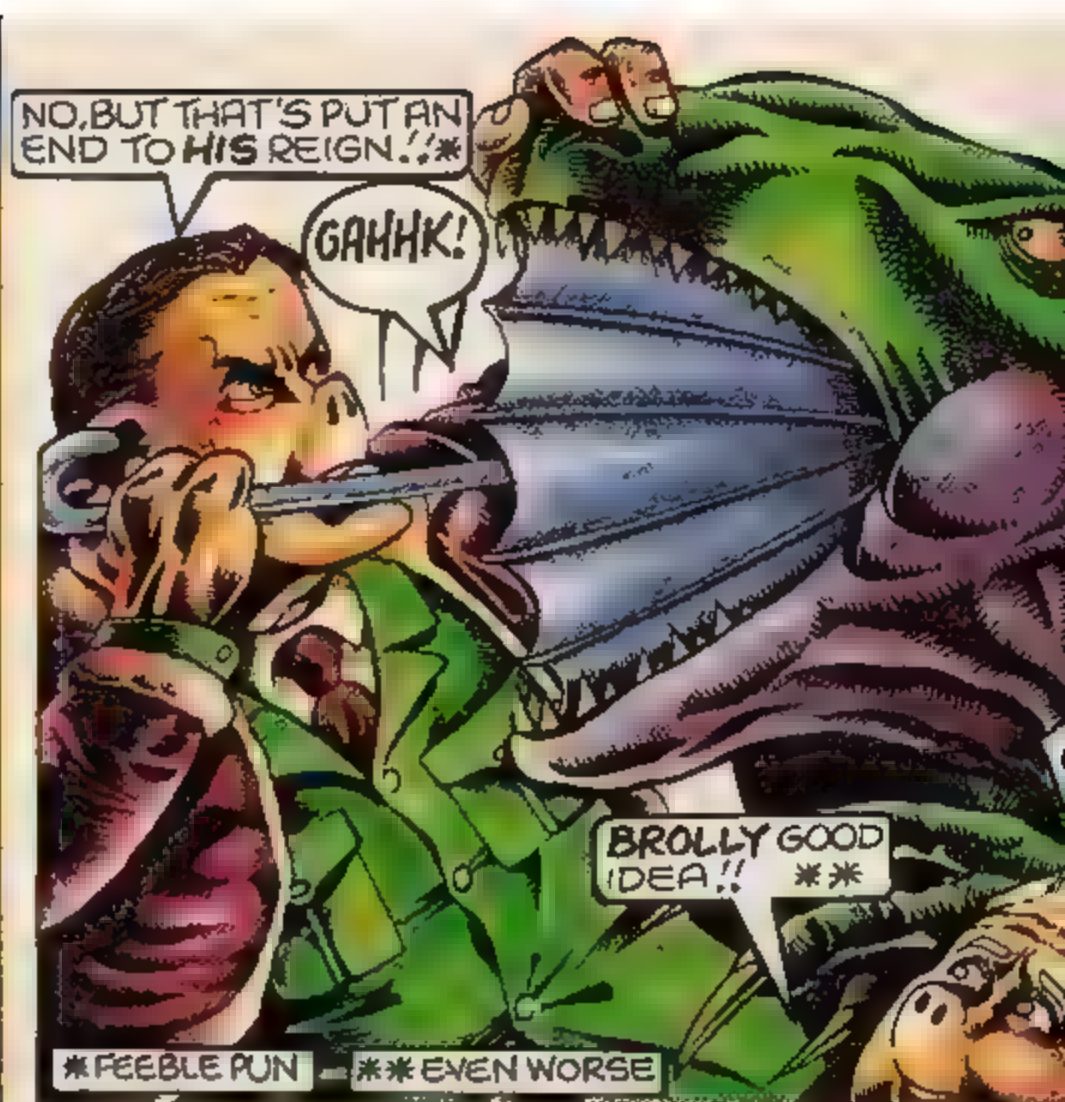
WHO FRAMED ROGER FLOPPIT??



NOW, DARE-YOU
DIE, I DINE!!!

QUICKLY, PIGBY-PASS
ME YOUR POCKET BROLLY!

HAM DARE
PIG OF THE FUTURE!
WRITTEN BY LEW STRINGER
ILLUSTRATED BY J.T. DOGG



NO, BUT THAT'S PUT AN
END TO HIS REIGN!!!

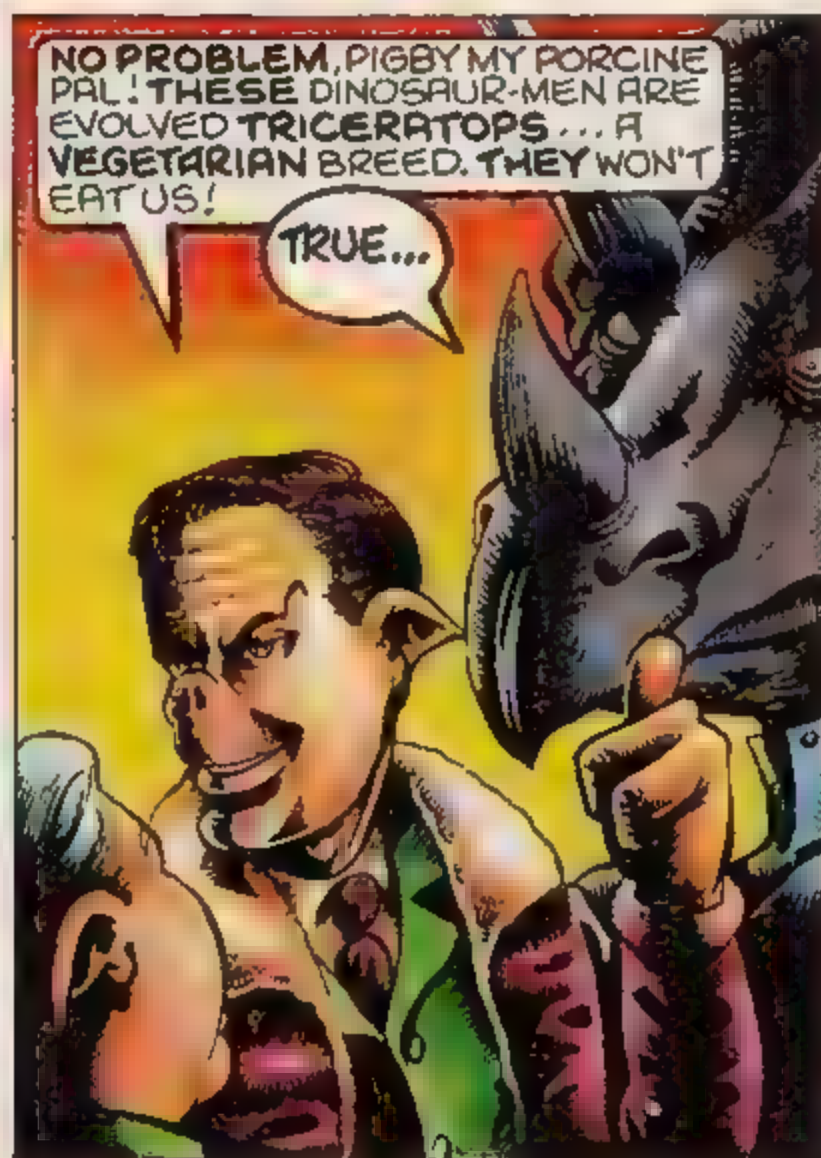
GAHKK!

BROLLY GOOD
IDEA!! **

*FEEBLE PUN **EVEN WORSE



EH? BUT IT'S NOT,
RAINING, COLONEL!



NO PROBLEM, PIGBY MY PORCINE
PAL! THESE DINOSAUR-MEN ARE
EVOLVED TRICERATOPS... A
VEGETARIAN BREED. THEY WON'T
EAT US!

TRUE...



-BUT WE'LL STILL
KNOCK THE STUFFING
OUT OF YOU!!!

YOOFF!

COLONEL
HAM!



HAM AND PIGBY ARE ALLOWED
TO BOARD THEIR SHIP----

GUESS WE DON'T NEED
YOU ANYMORE, WEAKUN!

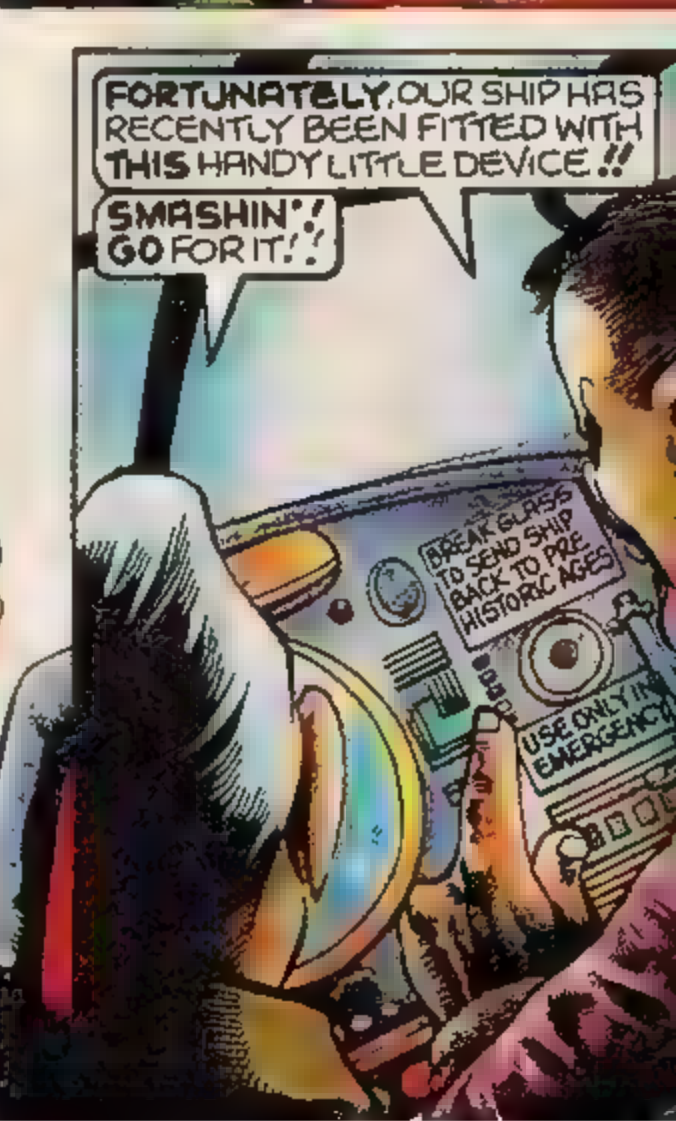
SHRIEEK!!
AFTER THEM..

BOOT!



NOW, IN ORDER TO SAVE THE
UNIVERSE, WE MUST TRAVEL
BACK IN TIME TO PREVENT
THE DINOSAURS EVOLVING.

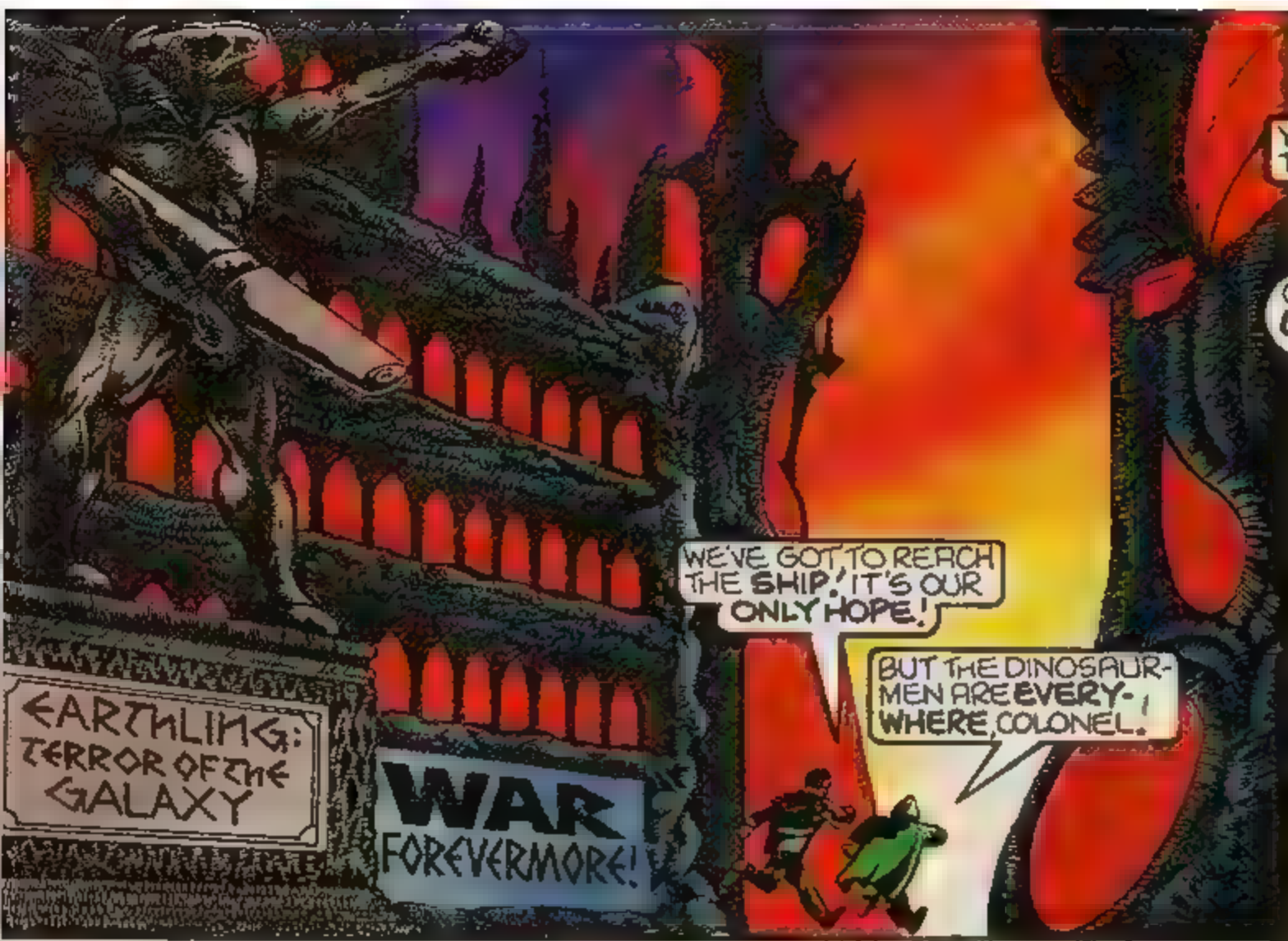
EASIER SAID/
THAN DONE.



FORTUNATELY, OUR SHIP HAS
RECENTLY BEEN FITTED WITH
THIS HANDY LITTLE DEVICE!!

SMASHIN'!
GO FOR IT!!

BREAK GLASS
TO SEND SHIP
BACK TO PRE-
HISTORIC AGES
USE ONLY IN
EMERGENCY



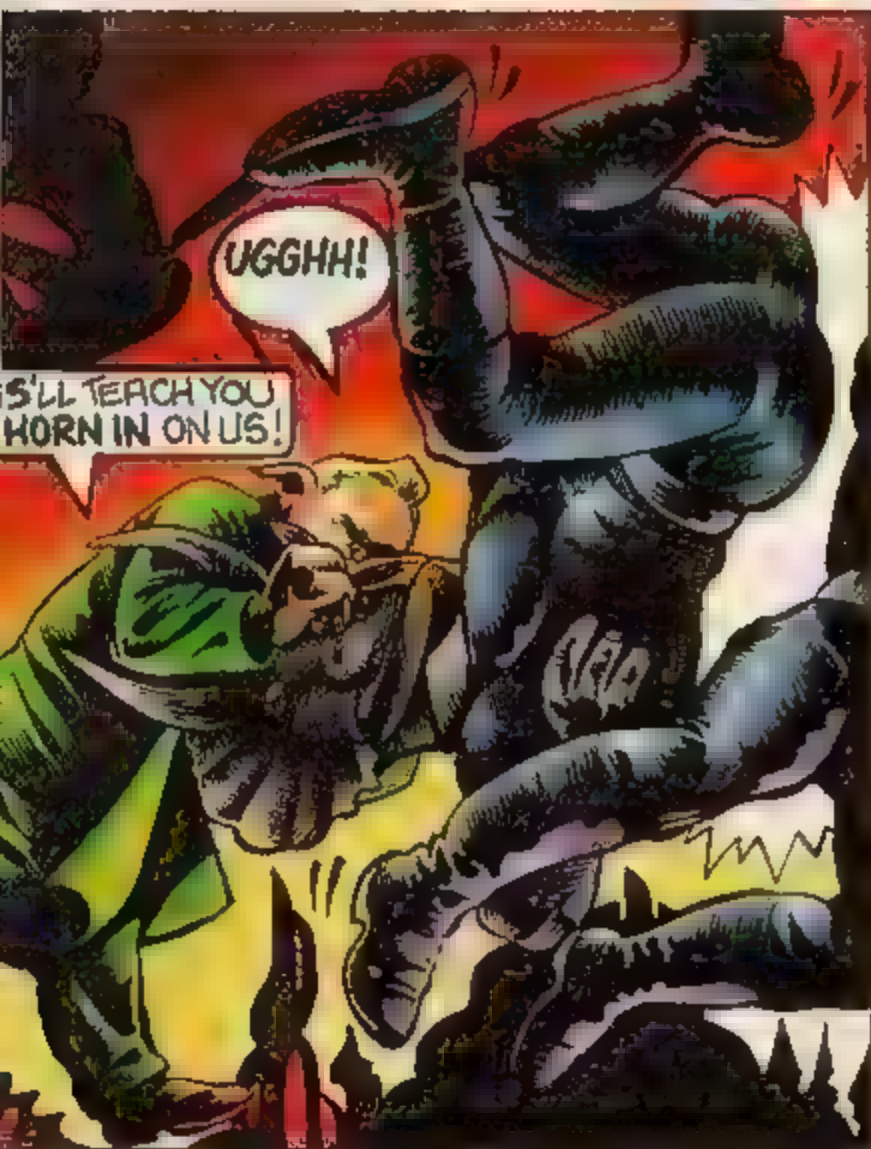
WE'VE GOT TO REACH THE SHIP! IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE!

BUT THE DINOSAUR-MEN ARE EVERYWHERE, COLONEL!

YOU BET YOUR BACON THEY ARE, PIGS!!!

OH MY LARD.

SKIID



UGGHH!

I'LL TEACH YOU HORN IN ON US!

GOOD WORK, PIGBY! C'MERE, WEAKUN!

EEEK!!

LISTEN, YOU RANCID REPTILES - LET US ESCAPE OR I'LL SNAP THE WEAKUN'S NECK LIKE IT WAS A STICK OF CELERY.

OVER! O.K.

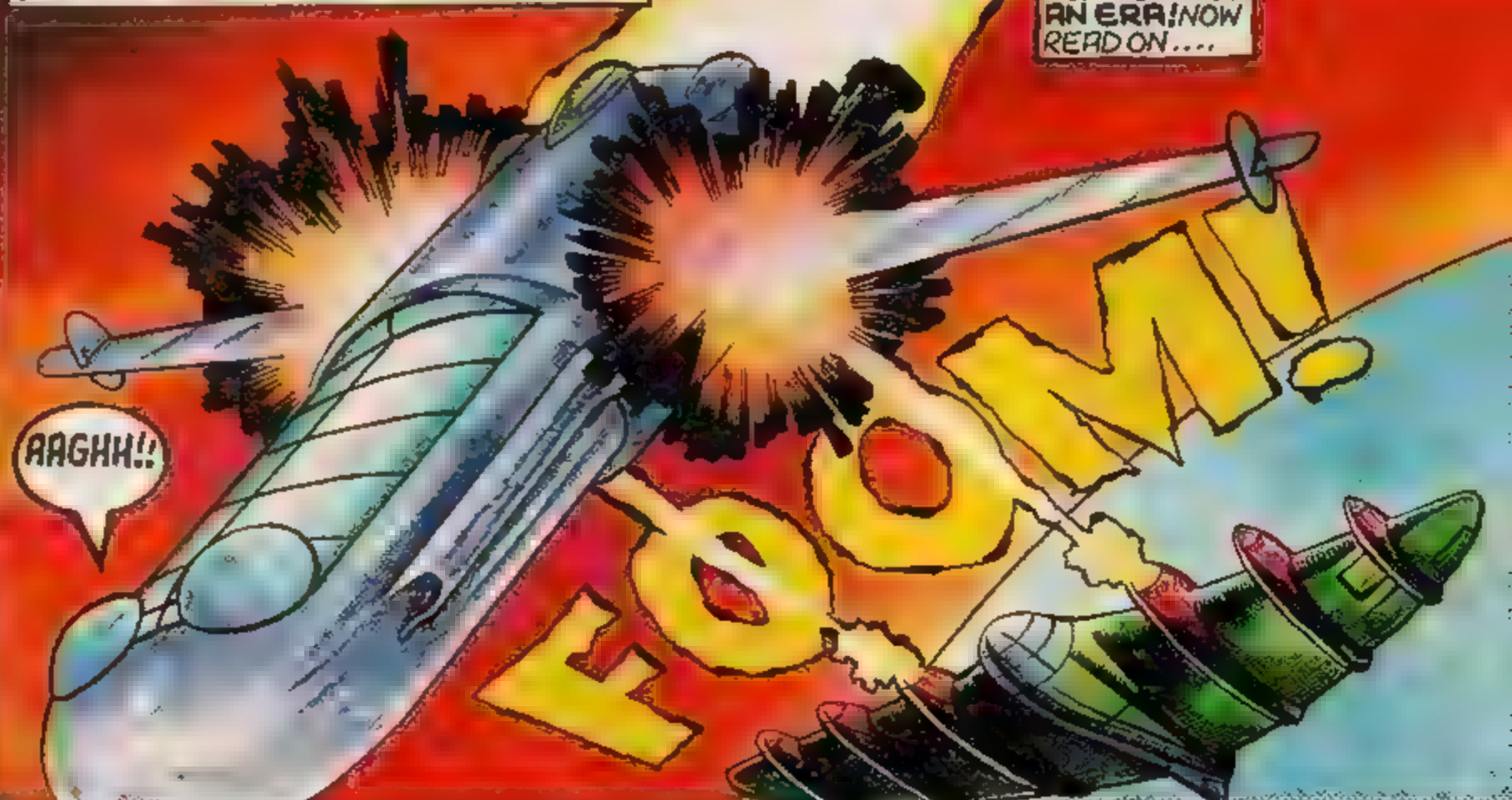
YEAH! I'VE SEEN THE COLONEL SNAP CELERY. IT'S NOT A PRETTY SIGHT.

BUT, DO WE HAVE THE MORAL RIGHT TO WIPE OUT THIS ALTERNATIVE HISTORY? IS OUR OWN SOCIETY ANY LESS BARBARIC IN ITS WAY? AT LEAST THERE WAS NEVER A TERRY WOGAN HERE!

PIGS WILL! DO IT NOW OR THEY'LL

DARE DITHERS A SECOND TOO LONG...

NEXT: END OF AN ERA! NOW READ ON....



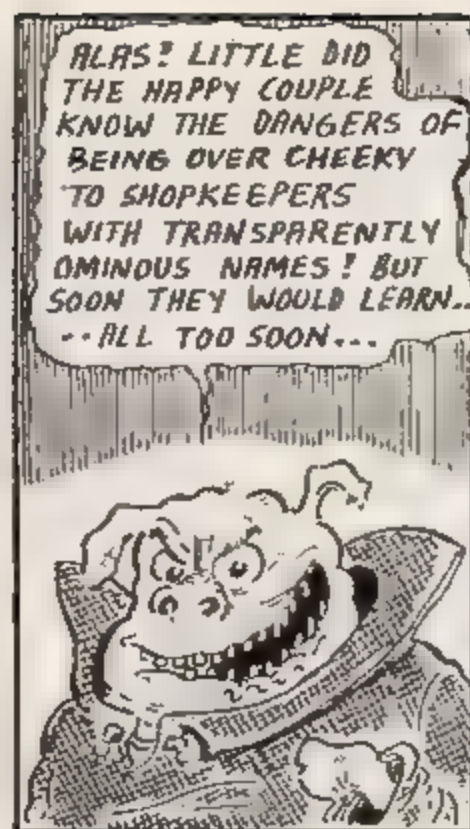
AAGHH!!

THE PIGPEN OF FEAR
PRESENTS

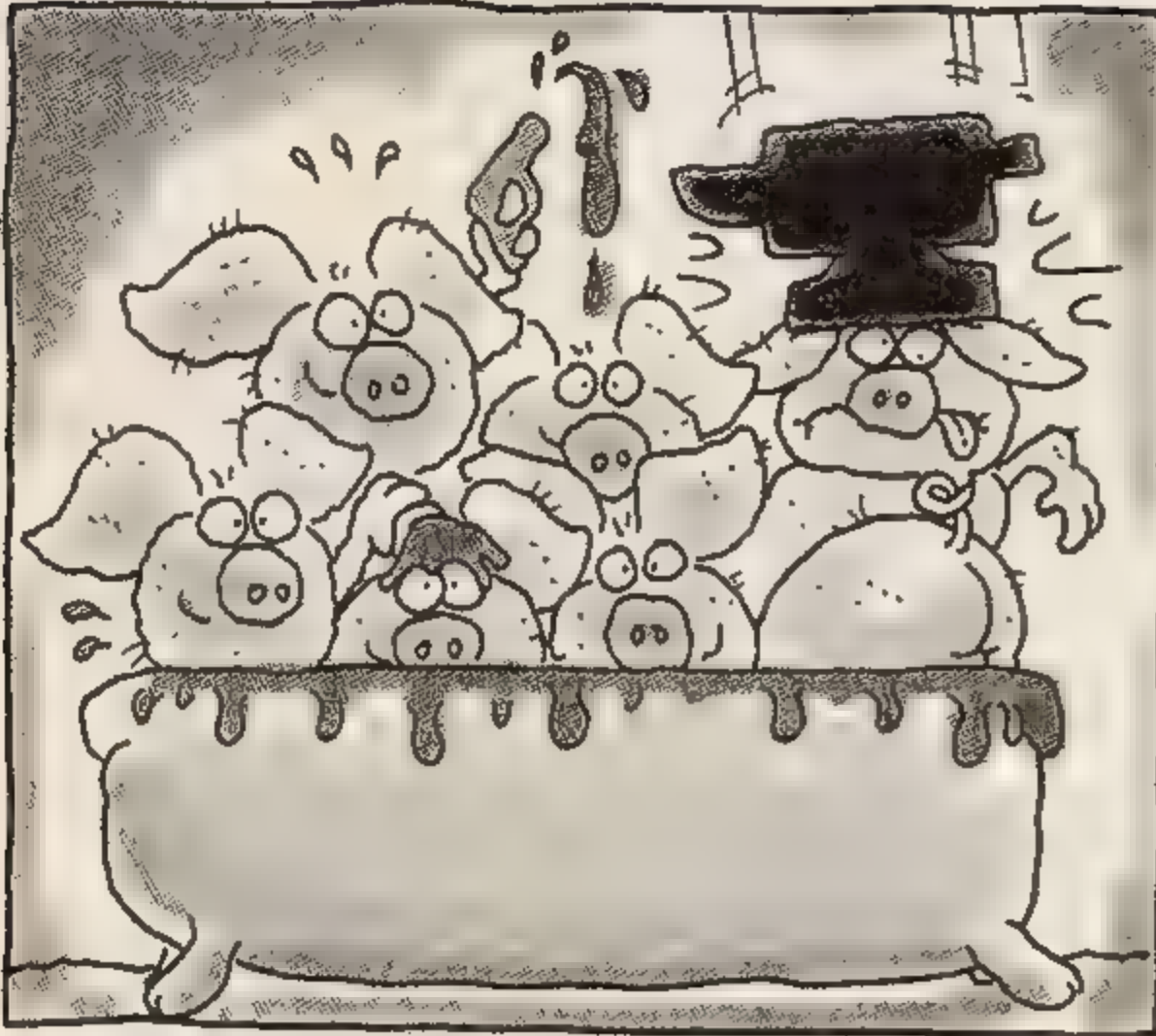
THE POP-UP TOASTER OF DOOM!

DUSK FALLS IN THE CITY OF MANCHESTER
AS JIM AND PEGGY HAWKINS MAKE THEIR
WAY HOME...

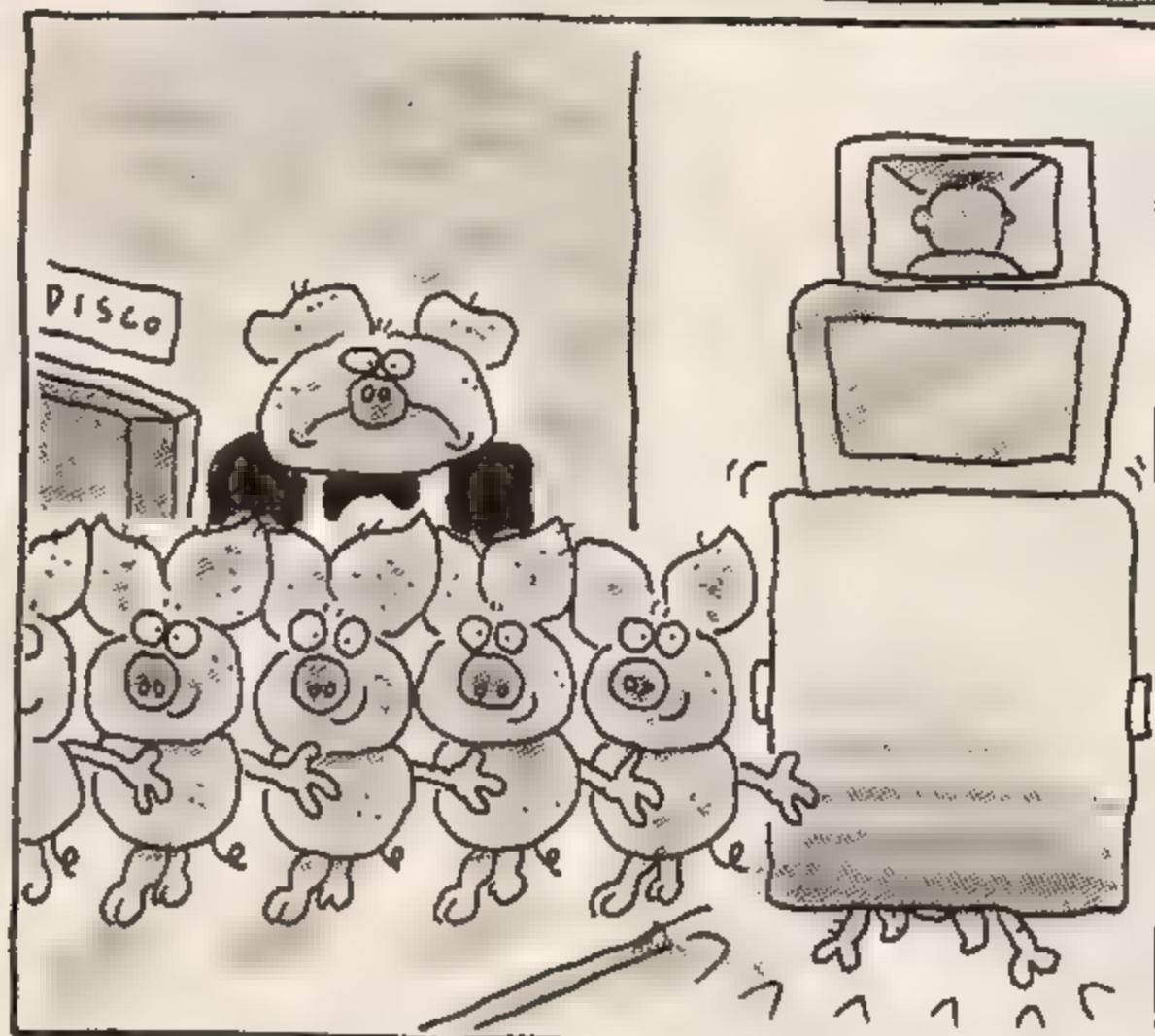




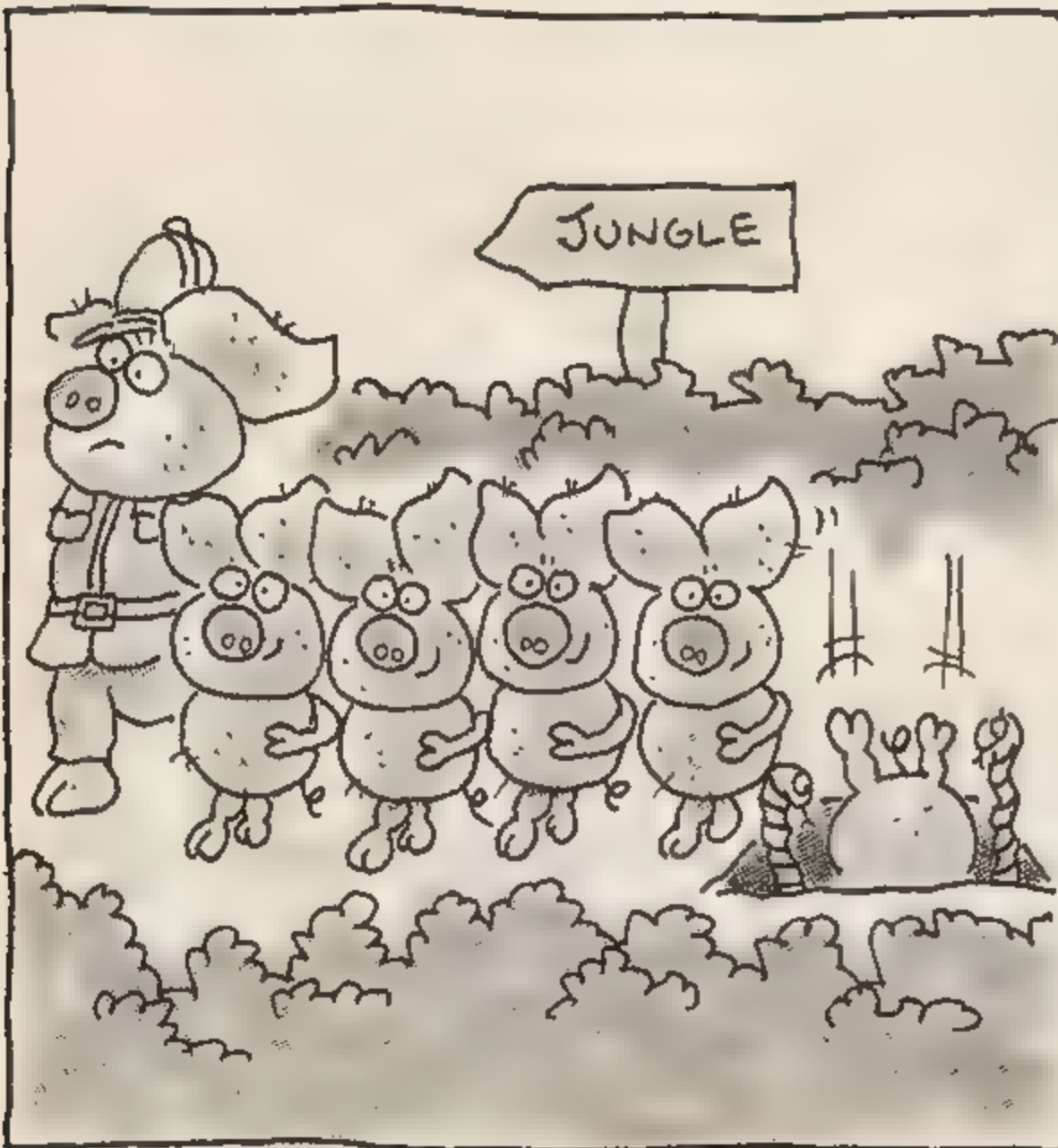
7 LITTLE PIGGIES - A MORAL TALE



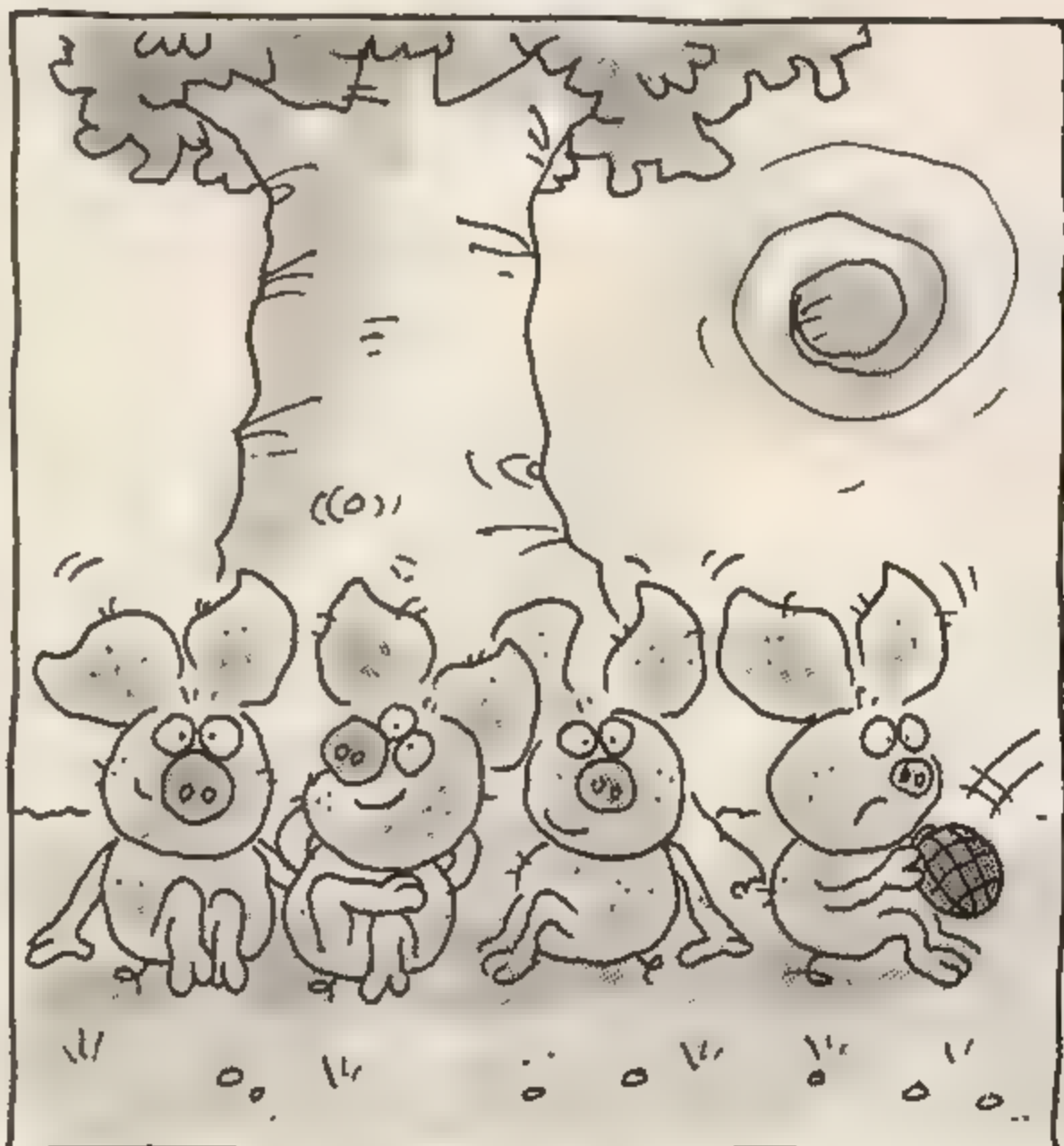
Seven little piggies,
Making a mess,
An anvil dropped down from the sky,
And then there was one less.



Six little piggies,
Going for a jive,
One got squashed by a steam-roller,
And then there were five.



Five little piggies,
Going on a tour,
One fell into a snake-pit,
And then there were four.



Four little piggies,
Sitting by a tree,
One caught a hand-grenade,
And then there were three.



**Three little piggies,
Wondering what to do,
A helicopter nabbed one,
And then there were two.**



**Two little piggies,
Deciding to run,
But one of them was netted,
And then there was one.**



**One little piggy,
Paralysed with fright,
Someone's got it in for him,
He won't last the night!**



**It was the butcher who did it,
We all know why,
'Cause seven little piggies,
Make a lot of pork pies.**



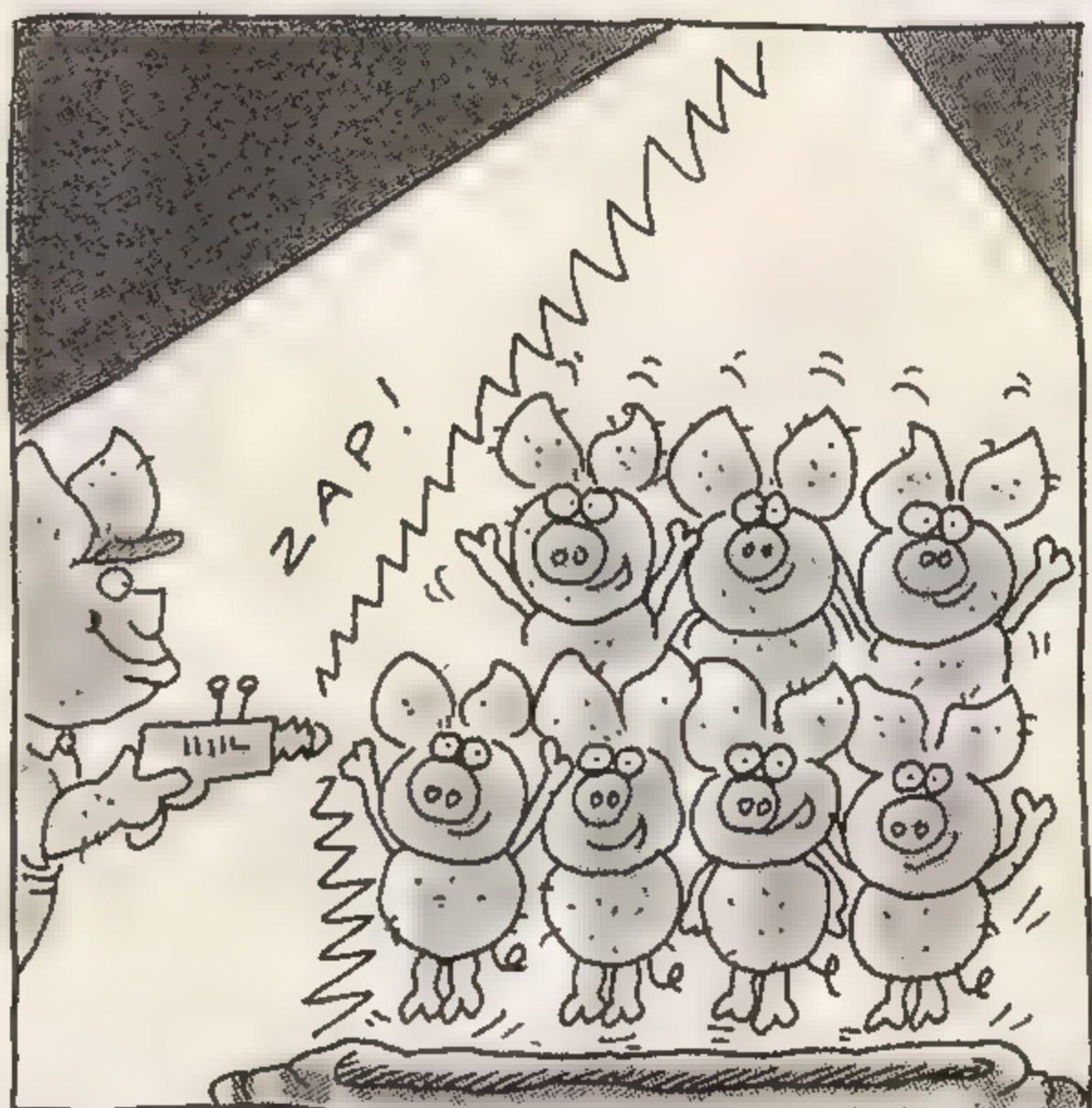
**One little butcher,
Preparing to grind,
Pigs into sausagemeat,
He should have looked behind!**



**Seven little piggies,
Have one big chum,
It's Uncle Pigg who's come along,
To pinch the butcher's backside!**



**One little butcher,
Turned into a big banger,
He thought he'd got the drop on them,
But he really dropped a clanger.**



**One magic ray to bring
The pigs back to life,
Well, you can do anything in a comic,
Including ending a poem with a very
useless rife ... er, rhyme.**

MORAL: DON'T COUNT YOUR SAUSAGES BEFORE THEY'RE MINCED.

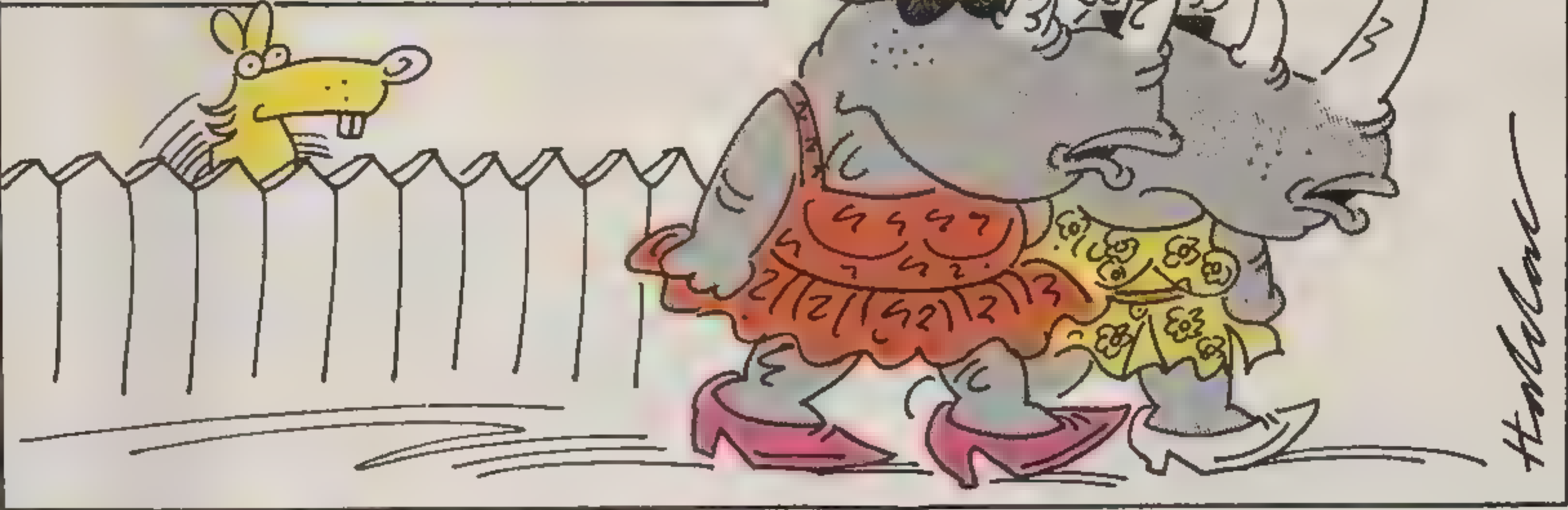
ZOOTOWN NEIGHBOURS

THE FIRST ALL-ANIMAL SOAP

THE TROUBLE WITH LIVING IN A SOAP IS THAT WE'RE ALWAYS GIVEN SILLY NAMES.

ISN'T THAT RIGHT, CHARLENE?

CERTAINLY IS, FALLON.



DIGSTING DES

HE'S NOT VERY NICE AT ALL!!

WOTCHA!

HEY, JACK - HERE'S A JOKE - WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN SPINACH AND CAT FOOD?

UMM... ER..... DUNNO!

NOBODY LIKES EATING SPINACH

GOBBLE!

SCOFF!

MADVERTISEMENT

HEY!

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD DANDRUFF!

I DONT!

HAM DARE

PIG OF THE FUTURE

WRITTEN BY LEW STRINGER
ILLUSTRATED BY J.T. DOGG
WITH FREQUENT REFERENCE TO
THE WORKS OF FRANK HAMPSON

WE'RE HIT! AND
THE SHIP WON'T
SURVIVE A
SECOND BLAST!

I'M OPERATING THE
TIME-BUTTON!!

USE ONLY IN
EMERGENCY

HANG ON, PIGBY...

THE SENSATION IS LIKE PLUNGING
INTO A SPIN-DRIER FULL OF
MOULDY MARMALADE AND PINE
NEEDLES. THE CONVENTIONS OF
TIME, SPACE AND PROPORTION
BECOME REDUNDANT. IT'S WILD..

LOOK! THERE'S THE GIANT METEOR,
ABOUT TO HIT THE EARTH!!!

...AND THE WEAKUN'S
SHIP ABOUT TO //
VAPOURISE IT..

SORRY, WEAKUN! WE
CAN'T ALLOW YOU
TO CHANGE HISTORY!

DARE? HOW-?

GRAB!

WE'VE GOT HIM! BACK TO 2088 -

NOW!

...EVENTUALLY, EARTH ENTERS AN ICE AGE
IN WHICH THE DINOSAURS CANNOT SURVIVE

IT IS THE END OF THEIR ERA.

momma... I'm
c-cold, momma

HUSH, MY
DARLING...

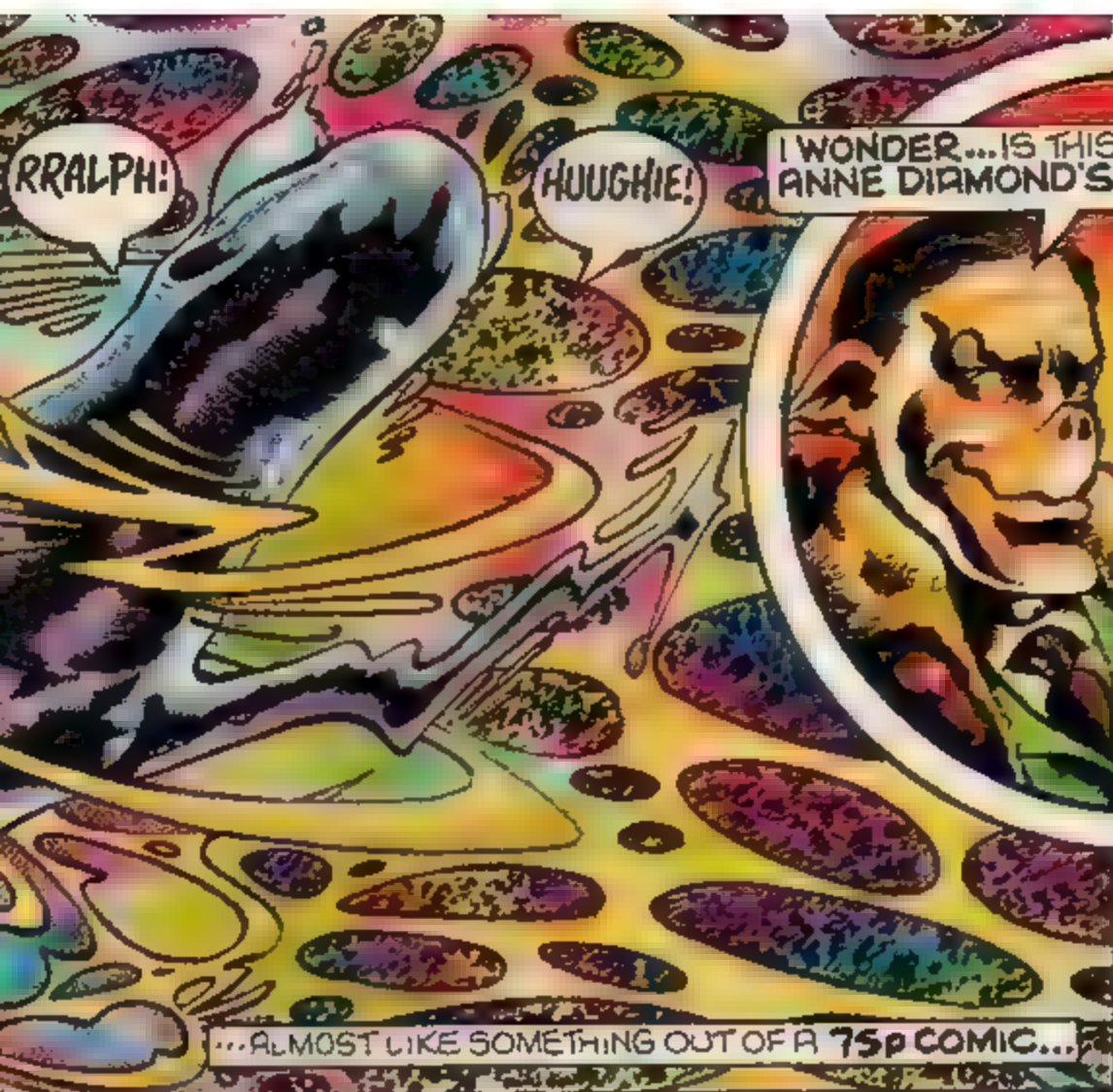
...OUR
TIME...
...IS...

OVER

2088...

HAM DARE CALLING SWINEFLEET HQ.
REQUESTING PERMISSION TO LAND.

HAM! THERE WAS A BIT OF
STATIC ON THE LINE! WE
THOUGHT WE'D LOST YOU
FOR A MOMENT!



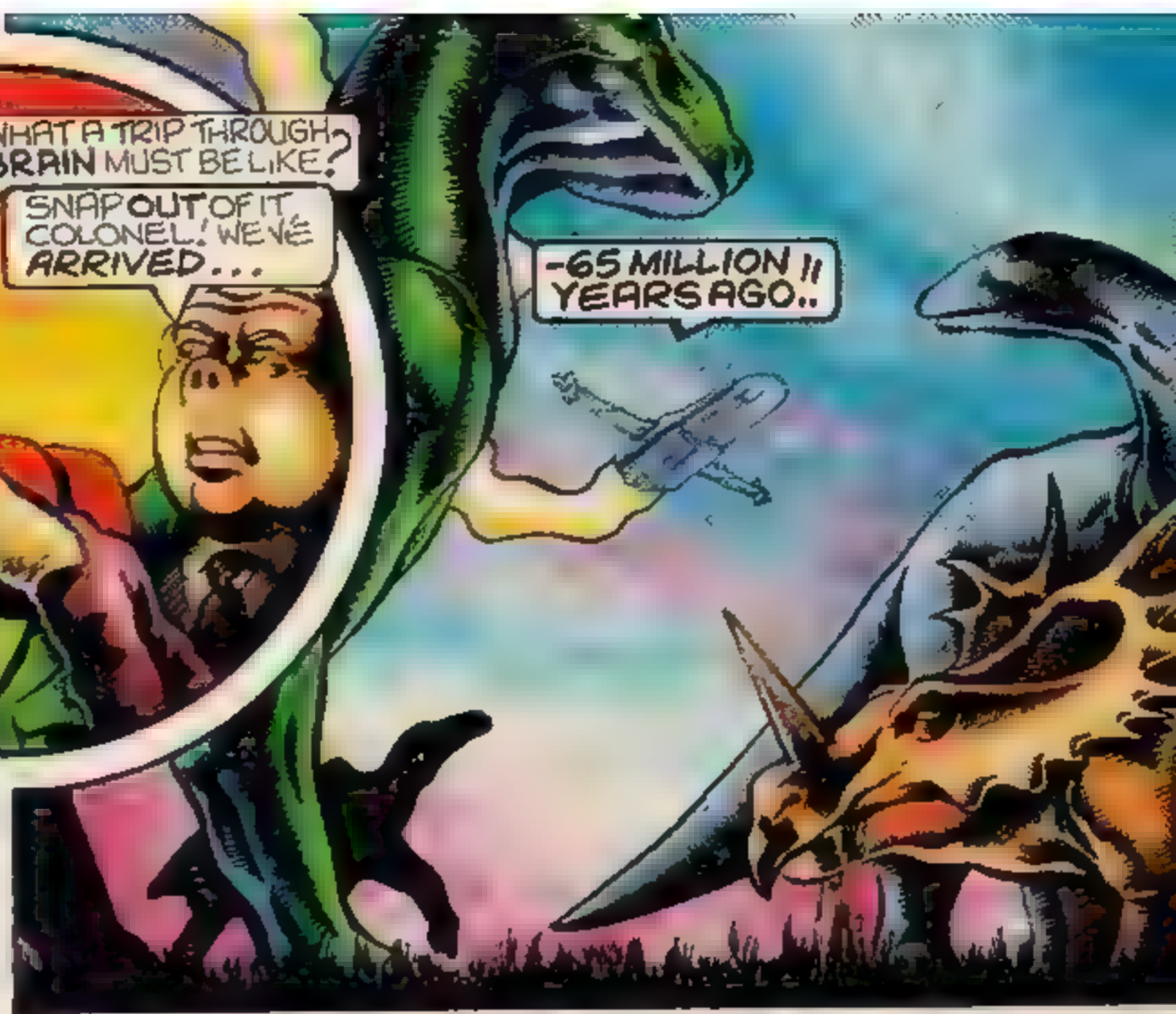
RRALPH!

HUUGHIE!

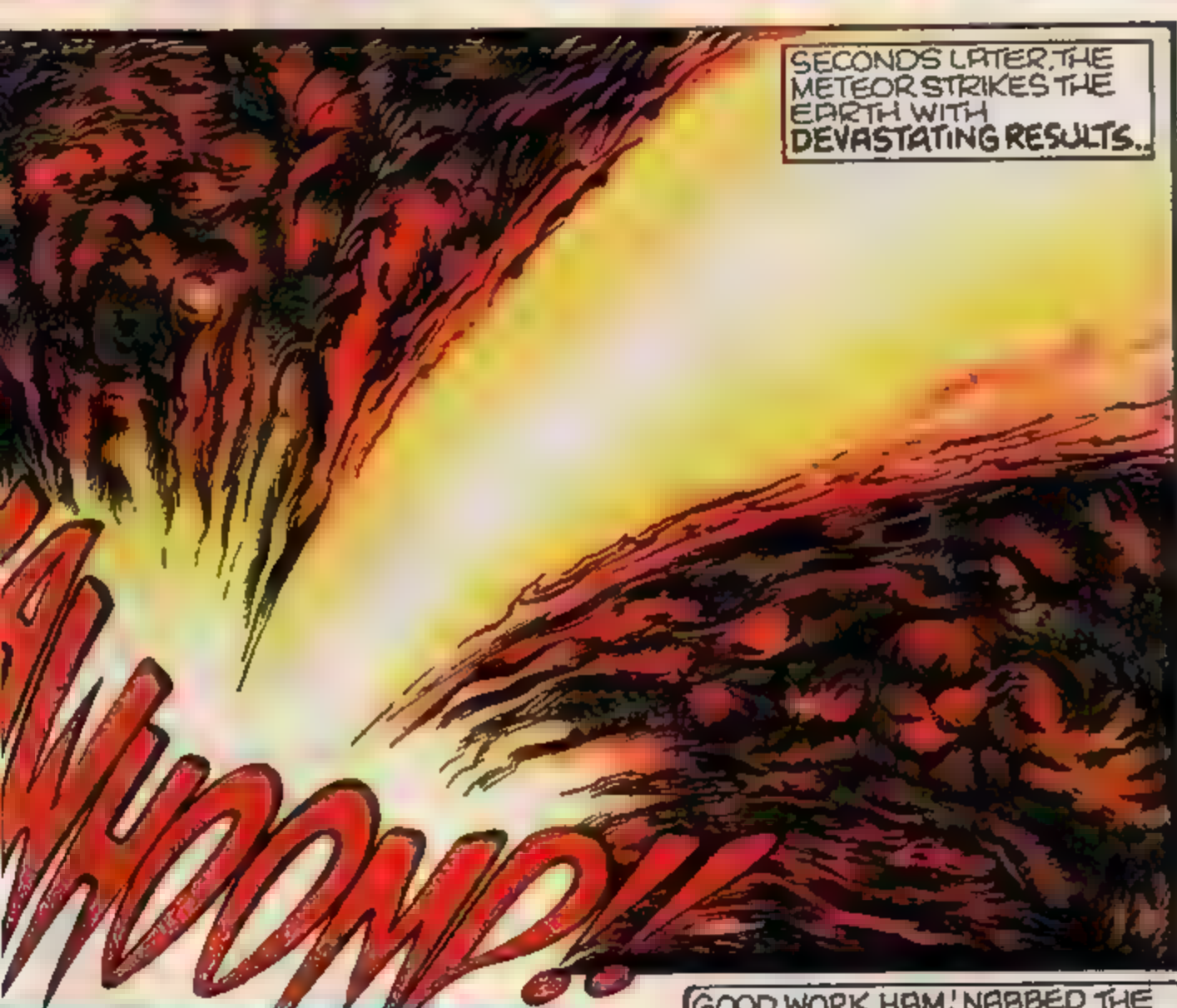
I WONDER... IS THIS WHAT A TRIP THROUGH ANNE DIAMOND'S BRAIN MUST BE LIKE?

SNAP OUT OF IT COLONEL! WE'VE ARRIVED...

...ALMOST LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A 75p COMIC...



-65 MILLION !! YEARS AGO..

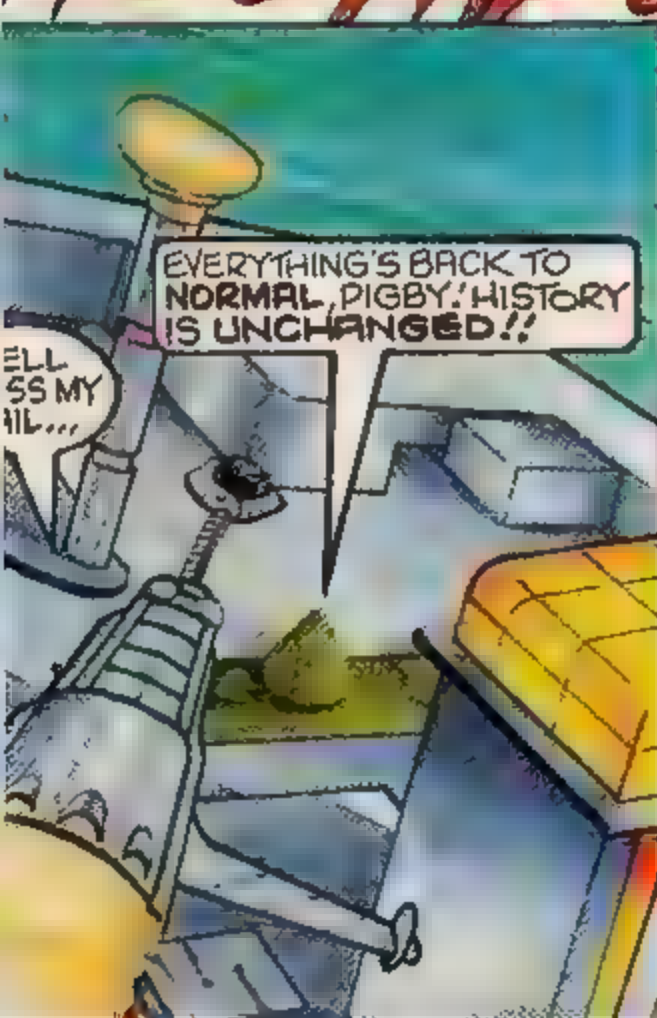


SECONDS LATER, THE METEOR STRIKES THE EARTH WITH DEVASTATING RESULTS..

WHOOOOW!!

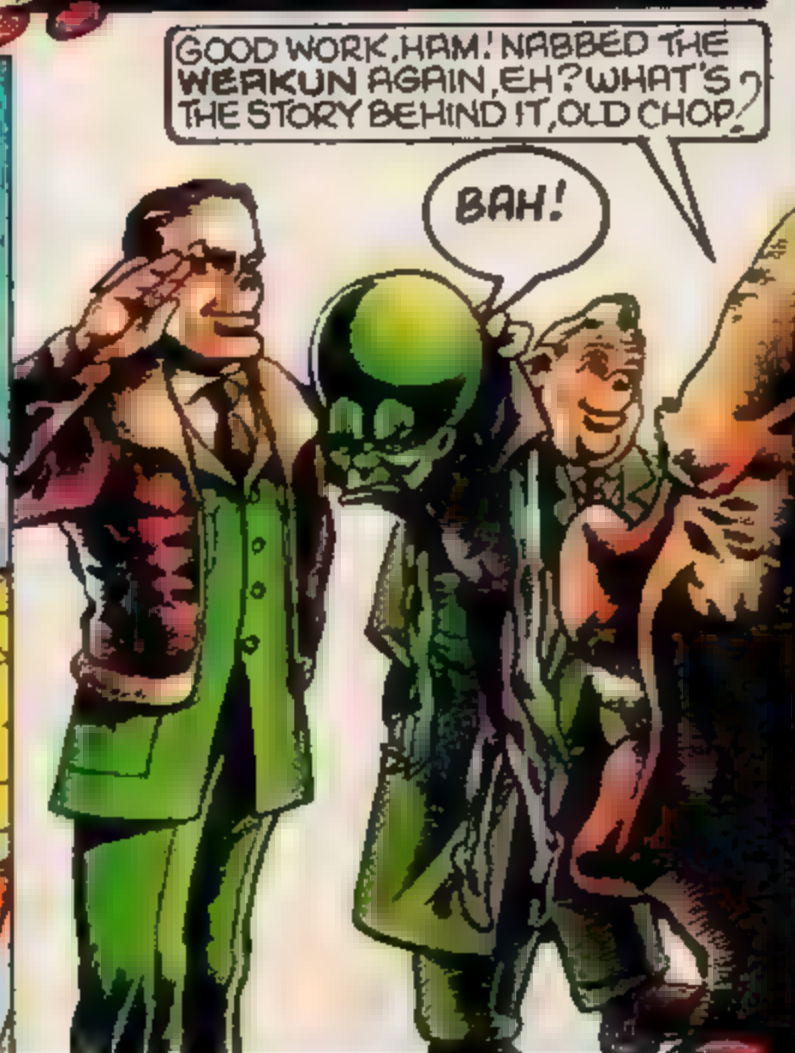


THE ATMOSPHERIC DUST THROWN UP BY THE IMPACT OBSCURES THE WARMTH OF THE SUN ACROSS THE GLOBE... THE CLIMATE RAPIDLY COOLS



EVERYTHING'S BACK TO NORMAL, PIGBY! HISTORY IS UNCHANGED!!

ELL SS MY HIL...



GOOD WORK, HAM! NABBED THE WEAKUN AGAIN, EH? WHAT'S THE STORY BEHIND IT, OLD CHOP?

BAH!



SORRY, SIR HOGBERT-I'VE A CRACKLING GOOD YARN TO TELL, BUT AN OLD DINOSAUR LIKE YOU WOULD PROBABLY THINK I WAS TELLING PORK PIES!!

???

THE END

YAWN! TIME FOR BED!

LATER

HE'S ASLEEP
COME ON

HARRY IS
NOSE

SURE HE IS HE

DIE
EAR

LOOK
A ME

LATER

WAIT
LOOK

IT'S STARTING
MORNING

OH &
PRETTY

HMM
LOOKS LIKE
A NICE DAY
THINK I
HAVE A
BATH

EEEEK

HORACE (UGLY FACE) WATKINS

HORACE AND MANDY, ON HEARING OF THE DEMISE OF OINK, HAD DECIDED TO GET MARRIED. THE MORNING OF THE WEDDING DAWNED.

MANDY WAS AT HOME BUSILY GETTING READY....



WHEN THE DOOR-BELL RANG!

DRING!



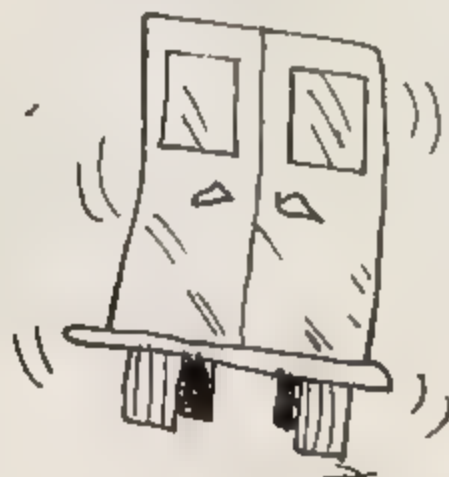
Yes... Oh-Pimply Pete. What do you want?



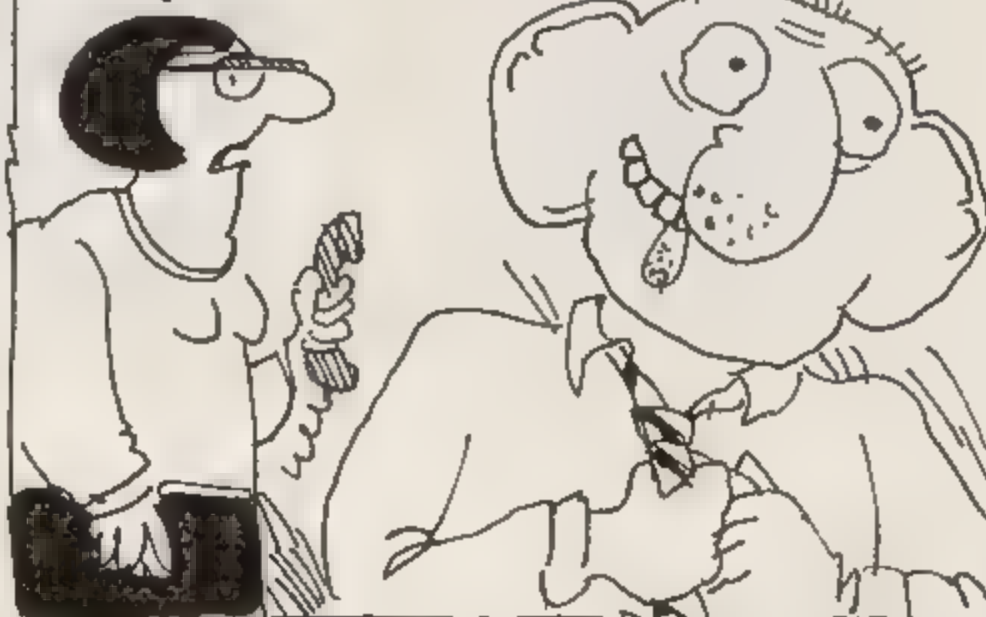
I want you, my love! You're going to marry me, not that ugly nerd!



YES! UNBELIEVABLY MANDY HAD BEEN KIDNAPPED...



Horace, it's Mandy's mum. She sounds worried!



Pardon.... Mandy kidnapped! oh no!



Horace, you're getting married in two hours. Where are you going?



To find Mandy. I must find her!



BUT...

She could be anywhere. This is hopeless!



HORRORLY ROAMED THE
STREETS.

INT. HE FOUND HIMSELF AT HIS OL SCHOOL
IN THE S where met Wanda

AS HORROR BEGGED THROU

He a thought met
and the world
to him the
were to try
not to meet

Over my death my
fare took

HE WAS GRAPPLED

BAM!

POW!

GRUNGH

THUD!

KAPOW!

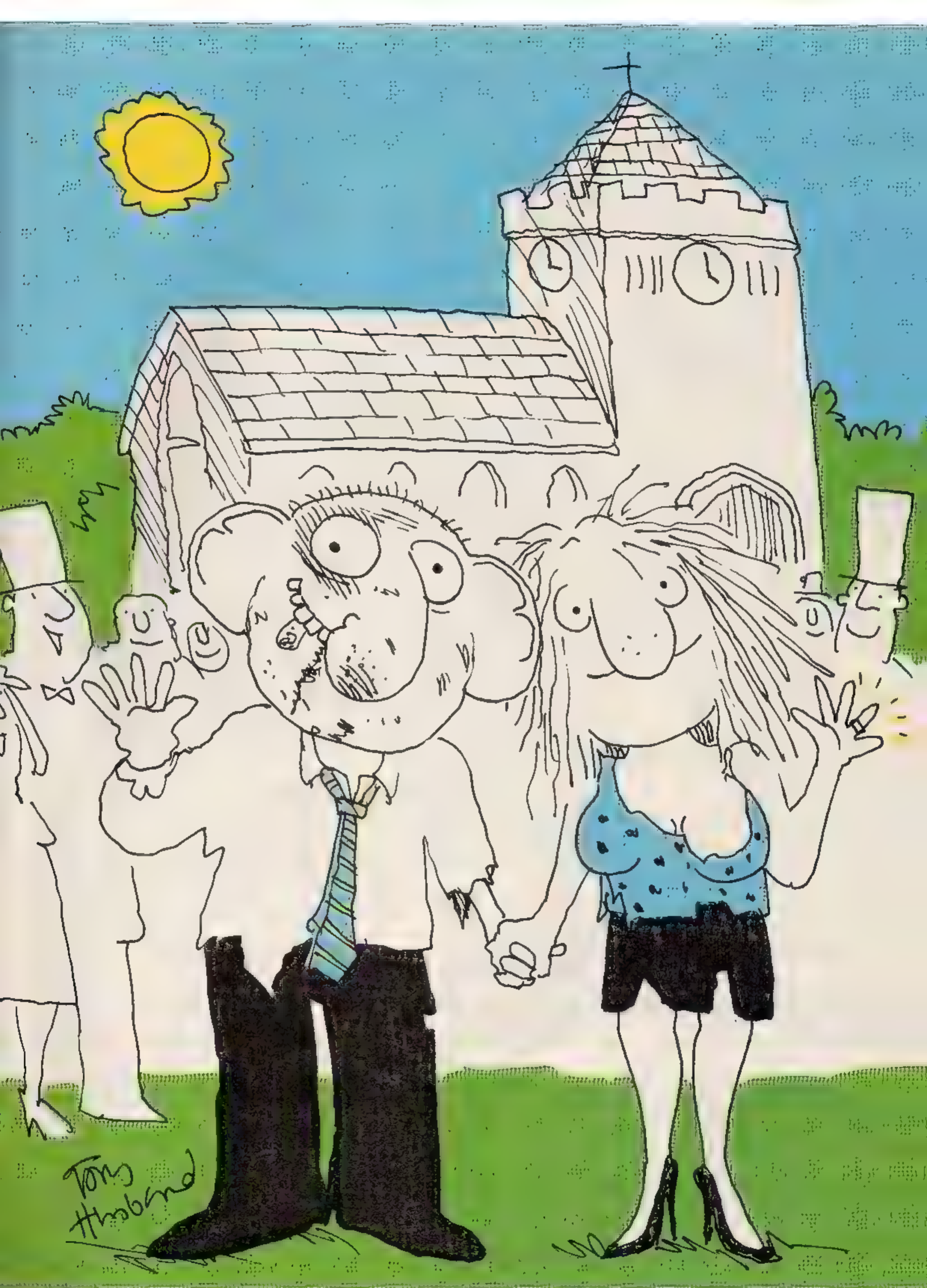
oh, well done
Horace! Quickly
free me! we're
late for
the church!

I'm sorry, Mr Watkins.
They're very late. I'll
have to call it off!

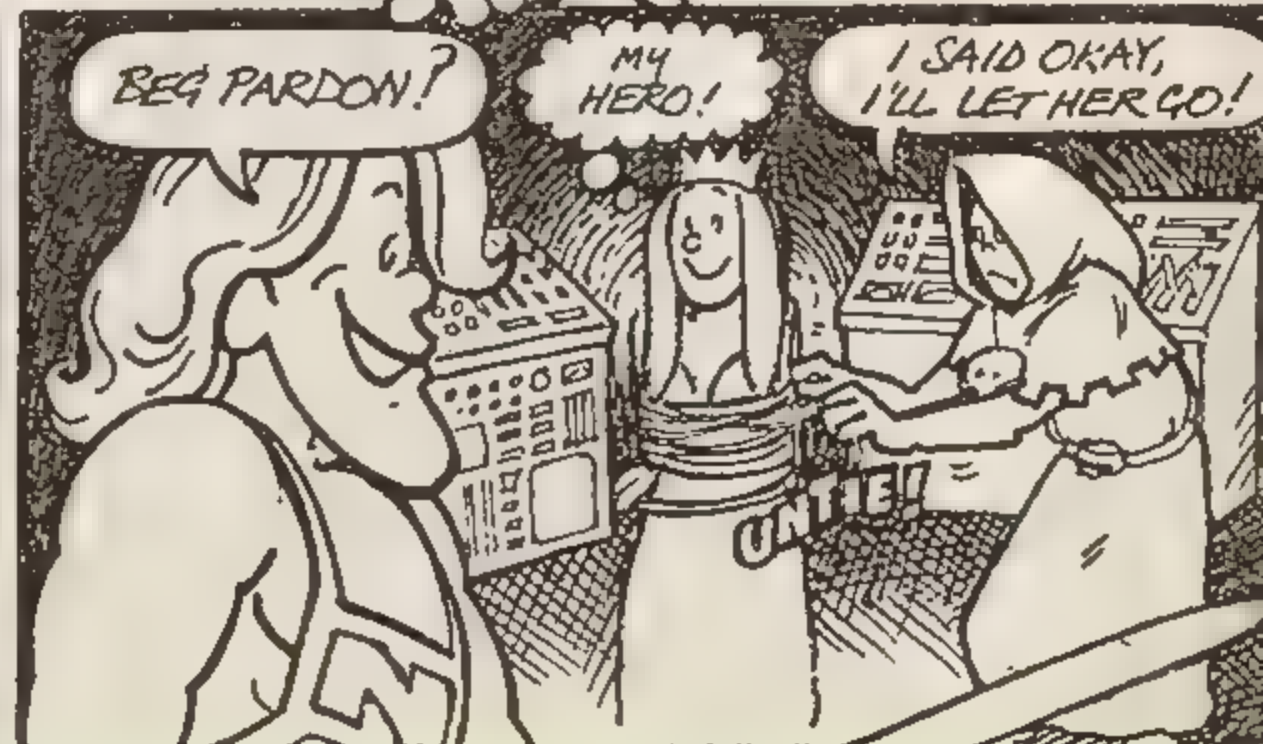
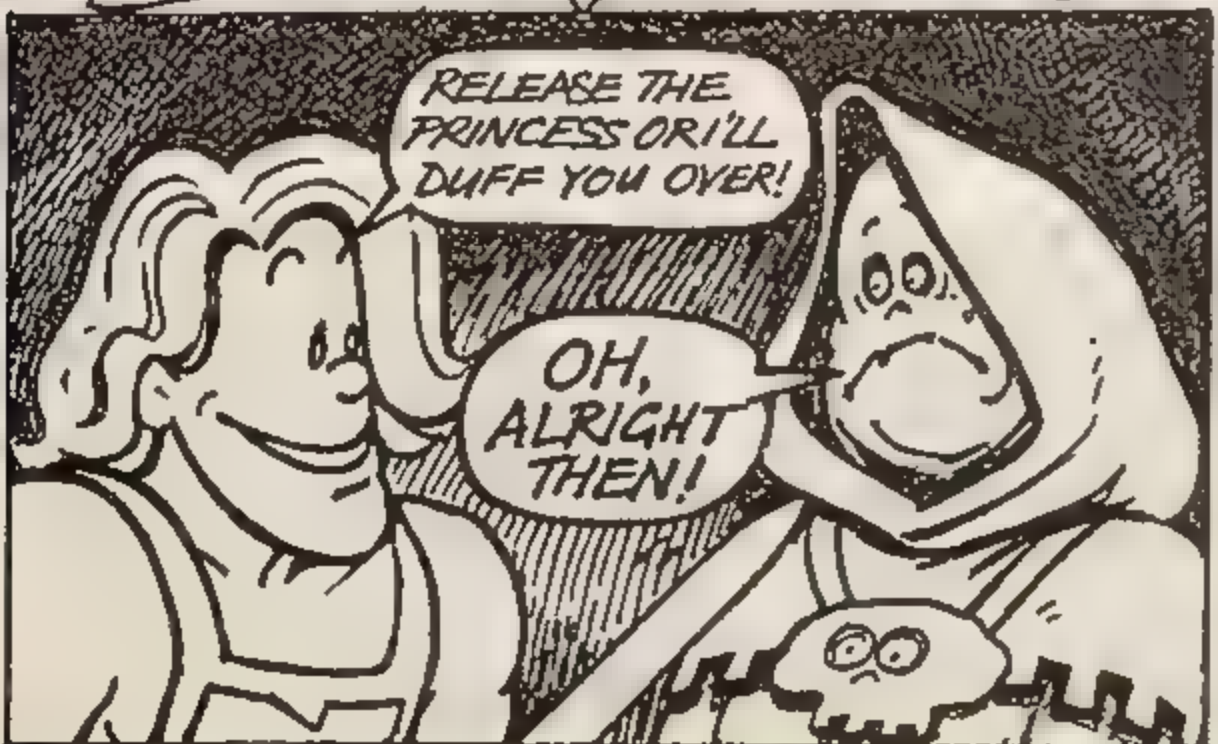
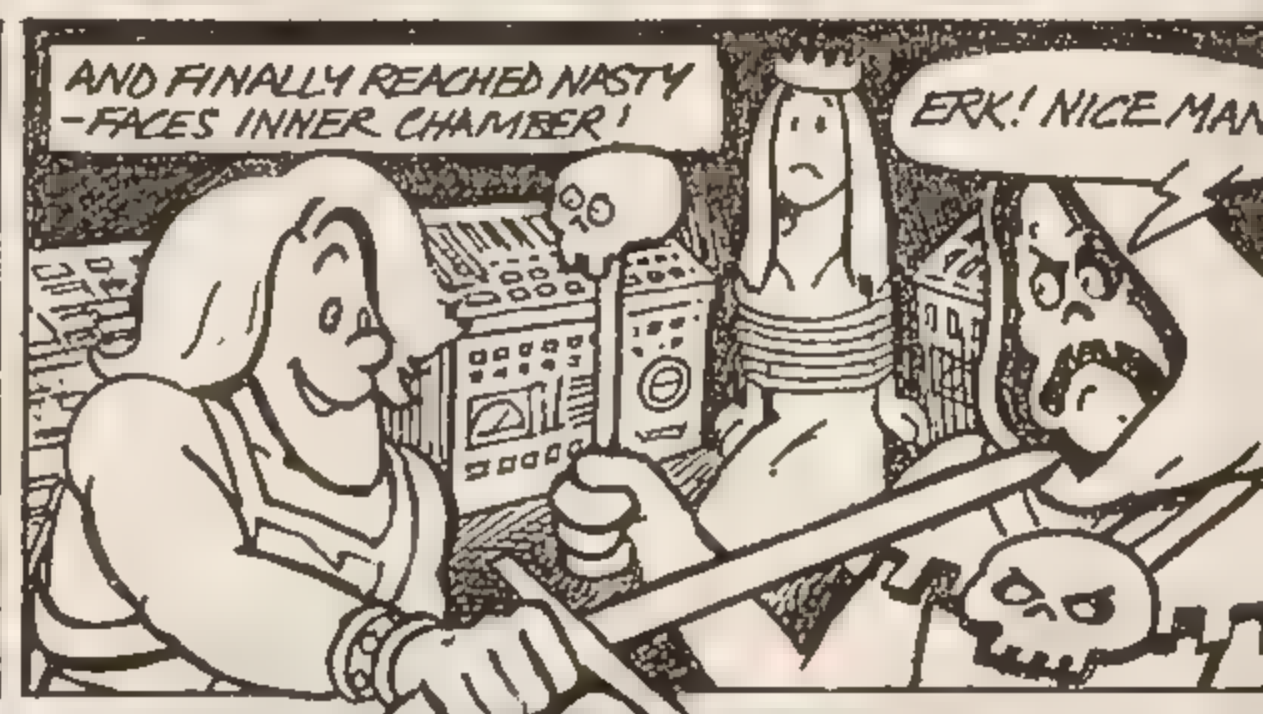
Wait! They're here!
Start the music!

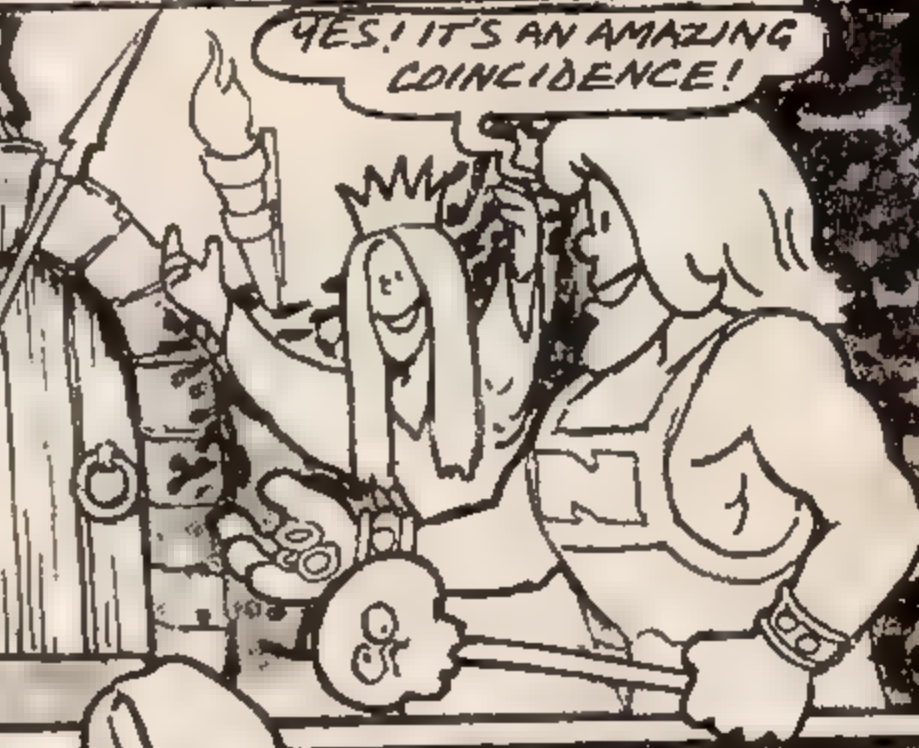
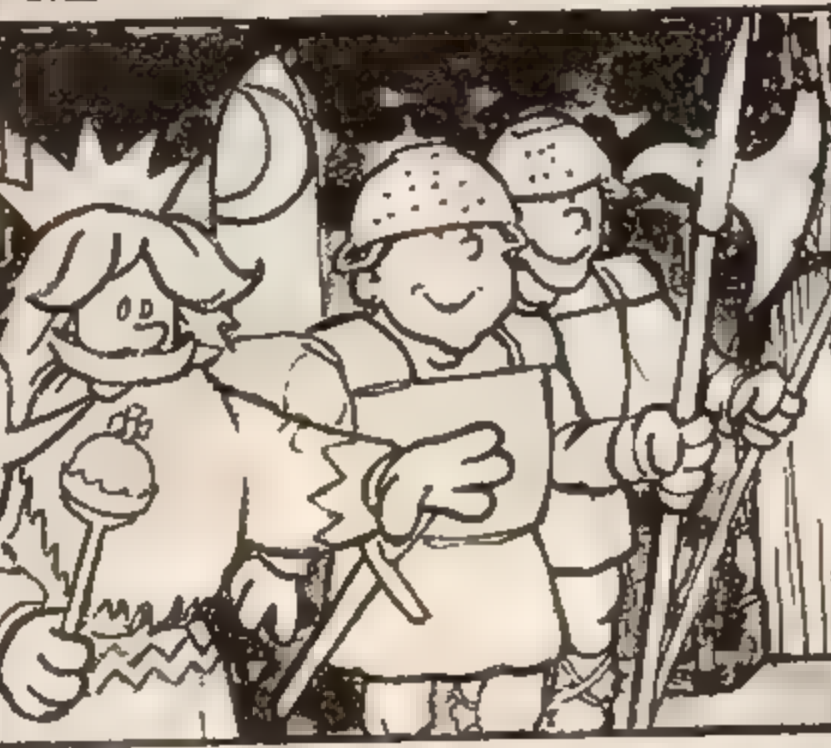
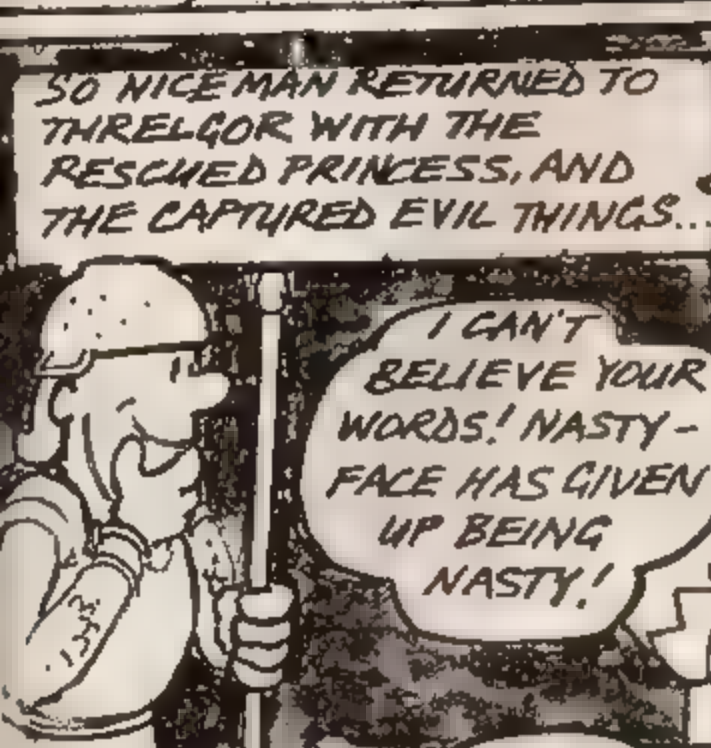
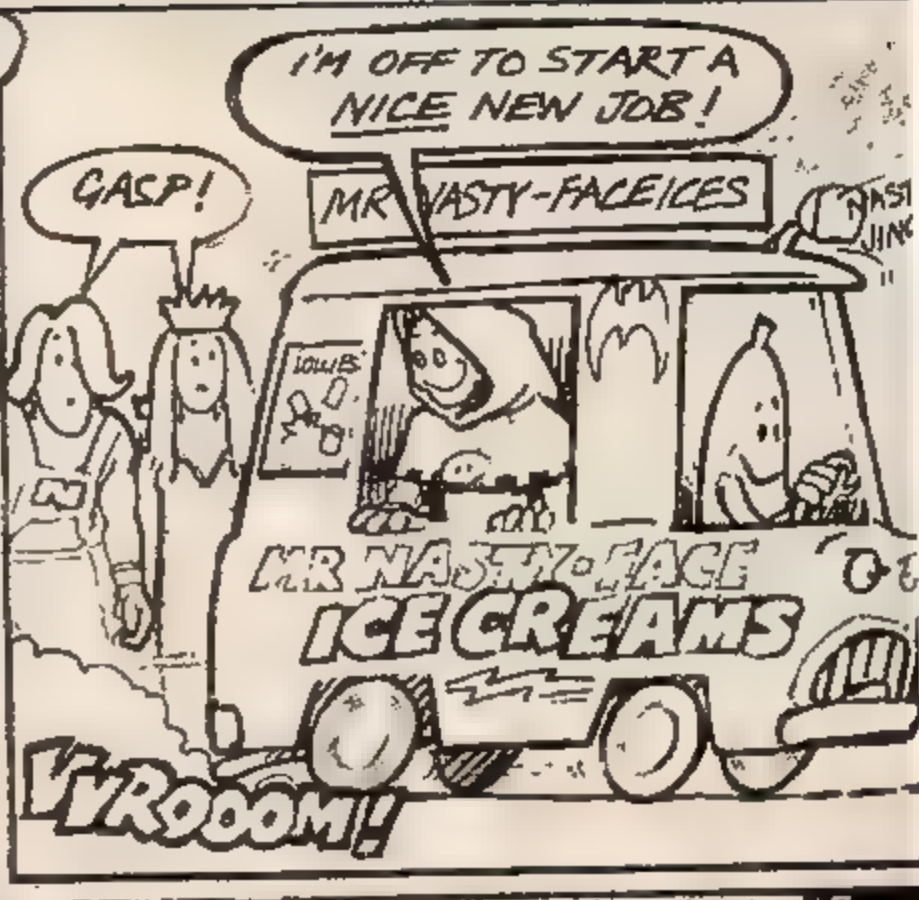
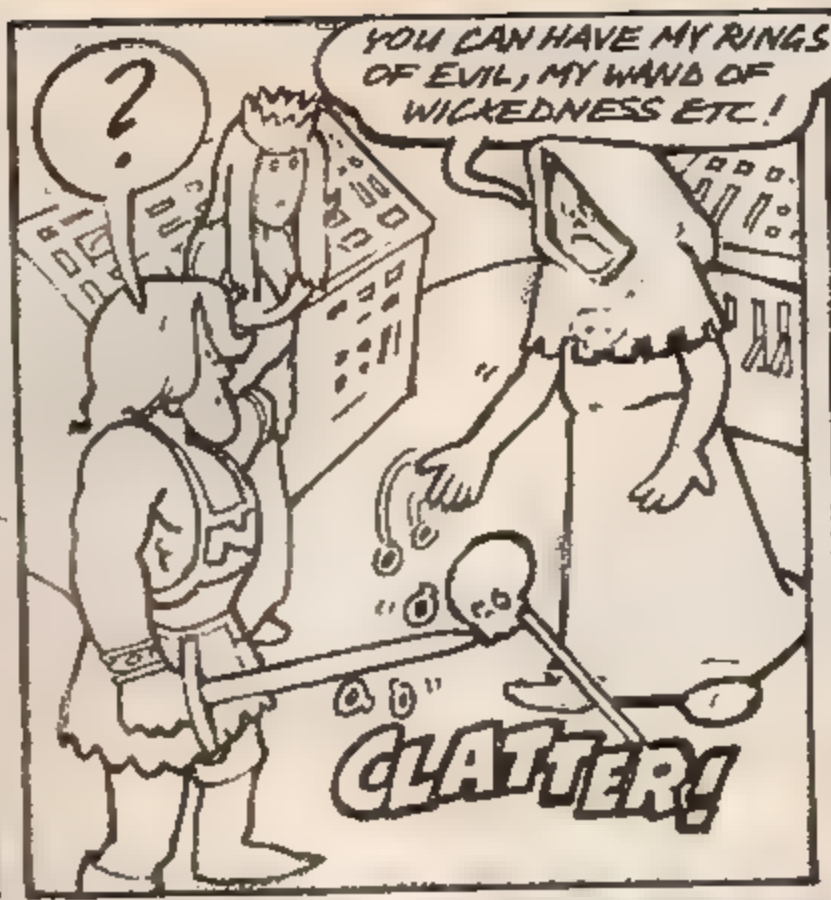
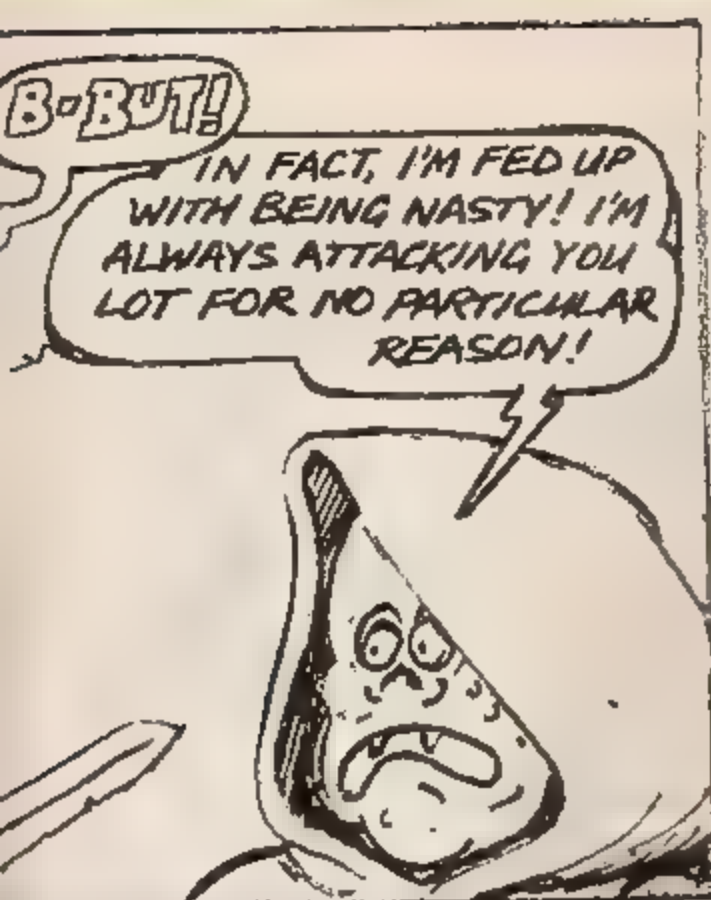
Do you two... er... people take each
other in marriage?

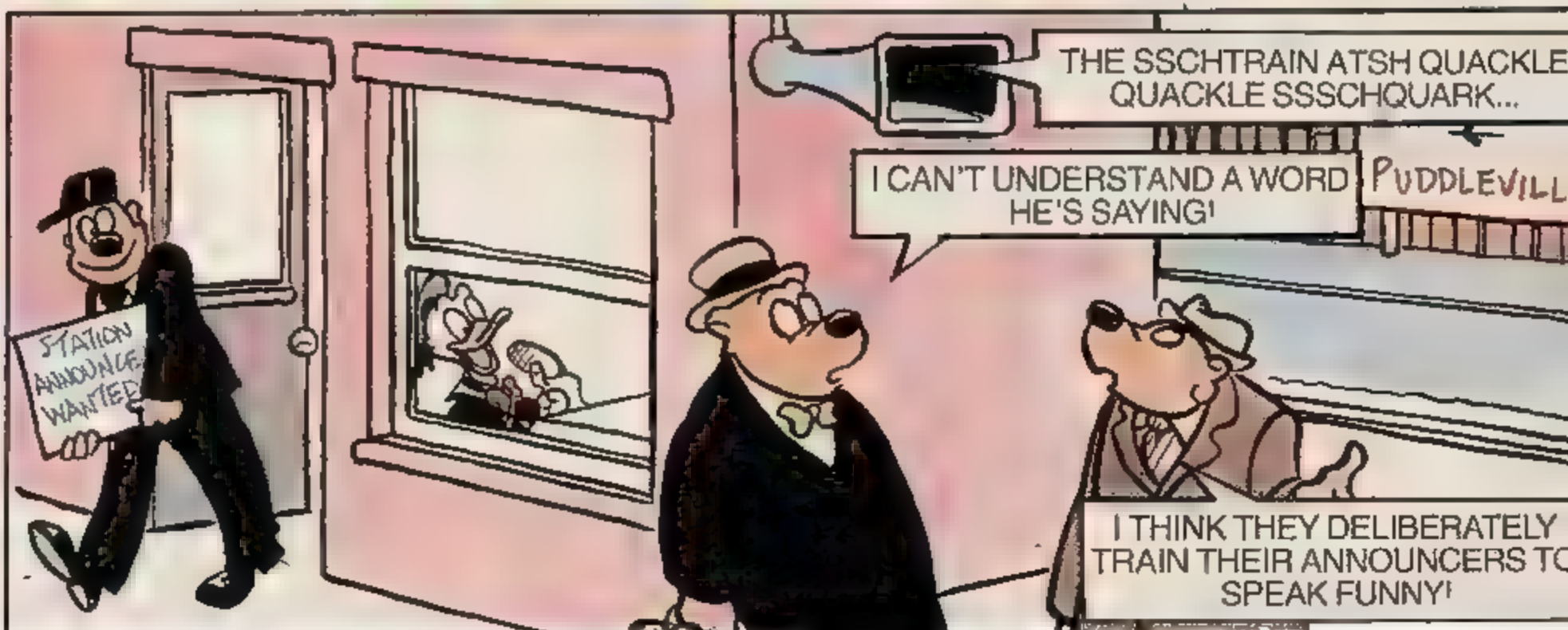
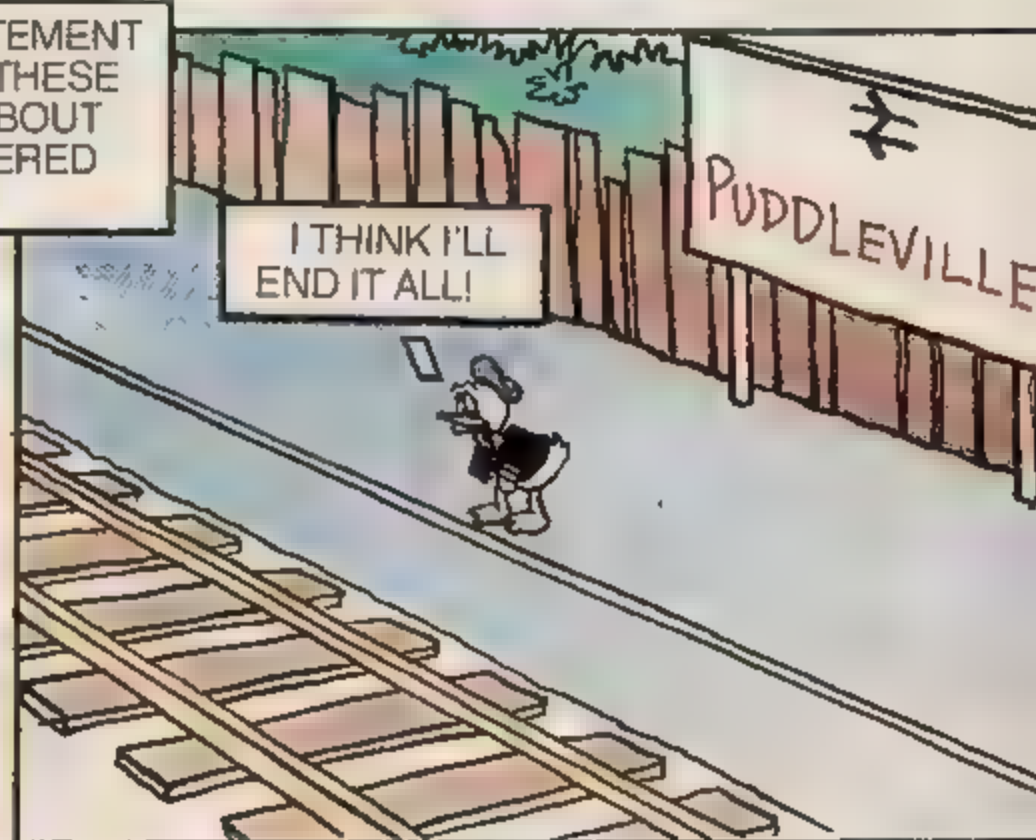
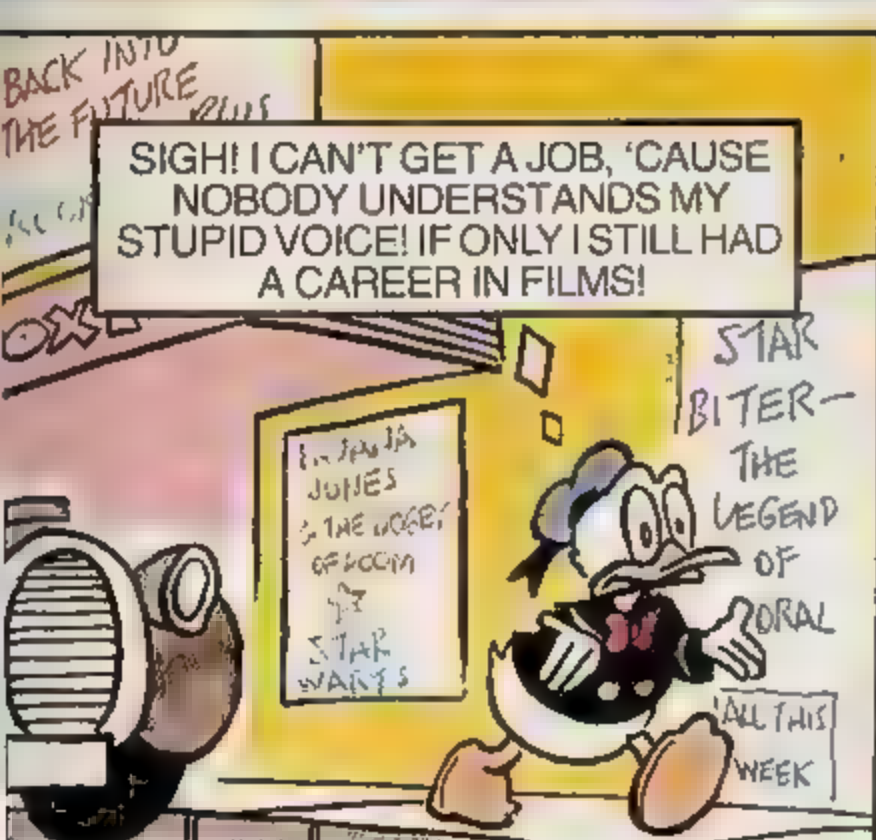
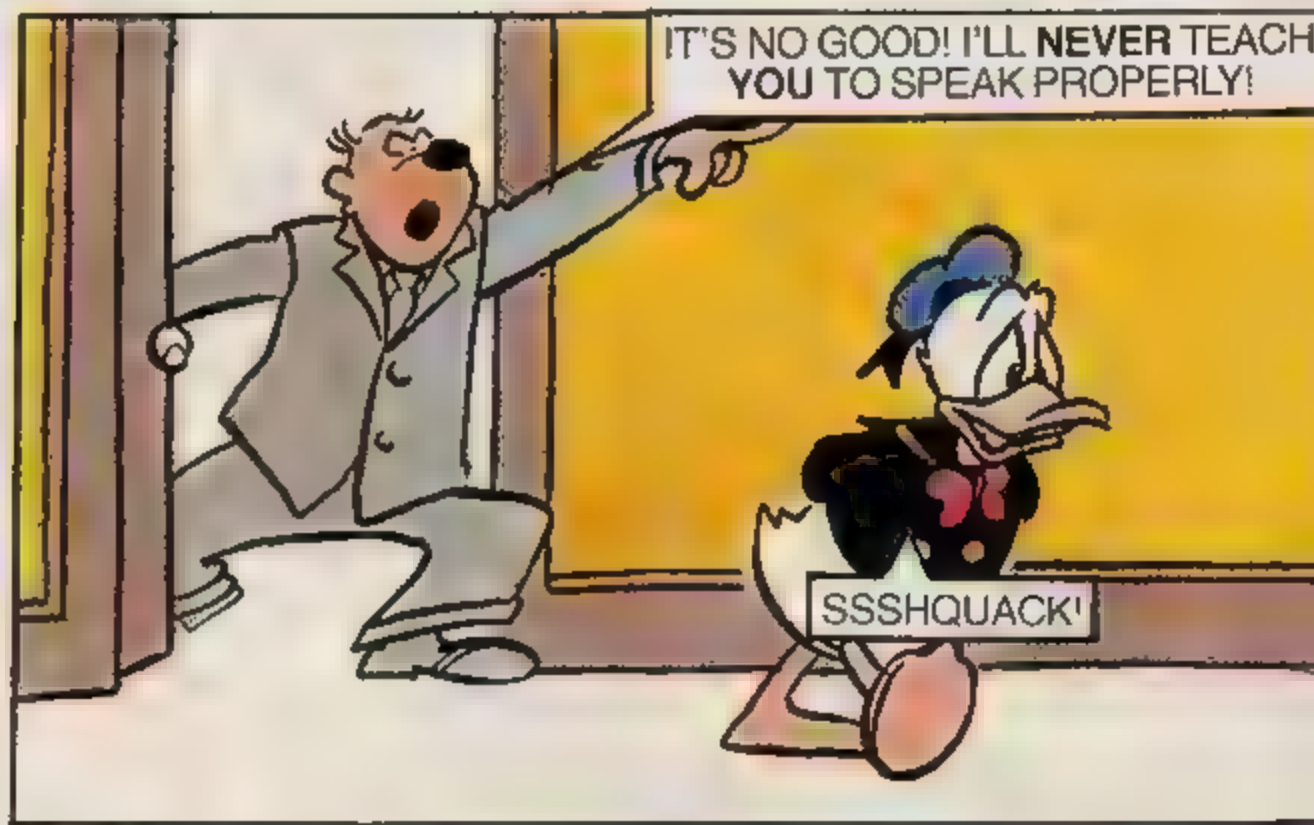
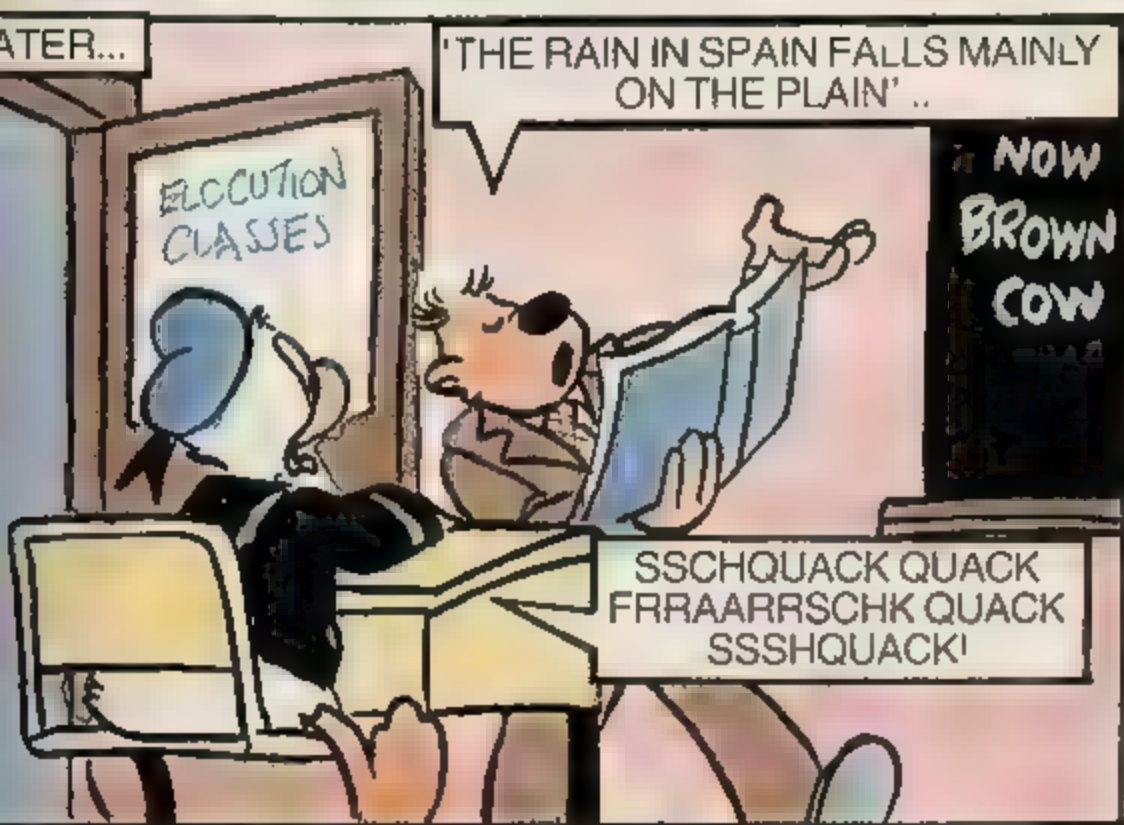
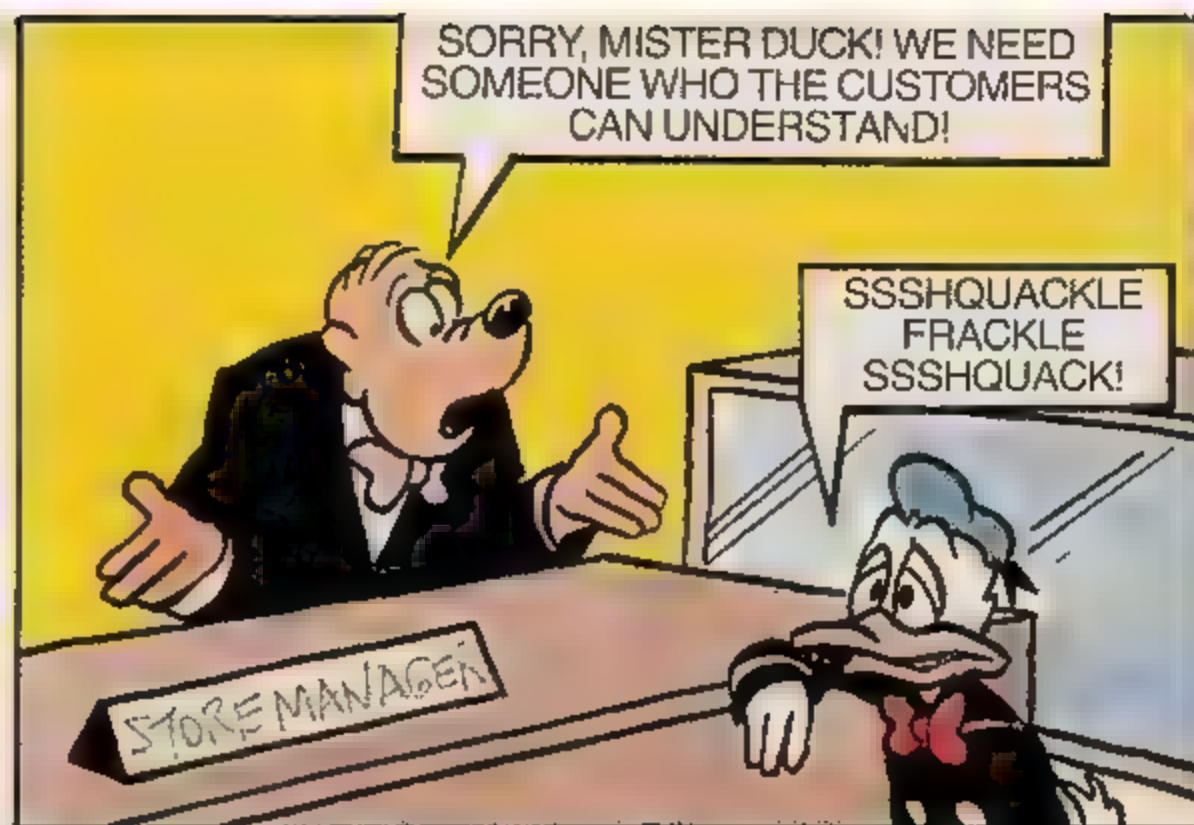
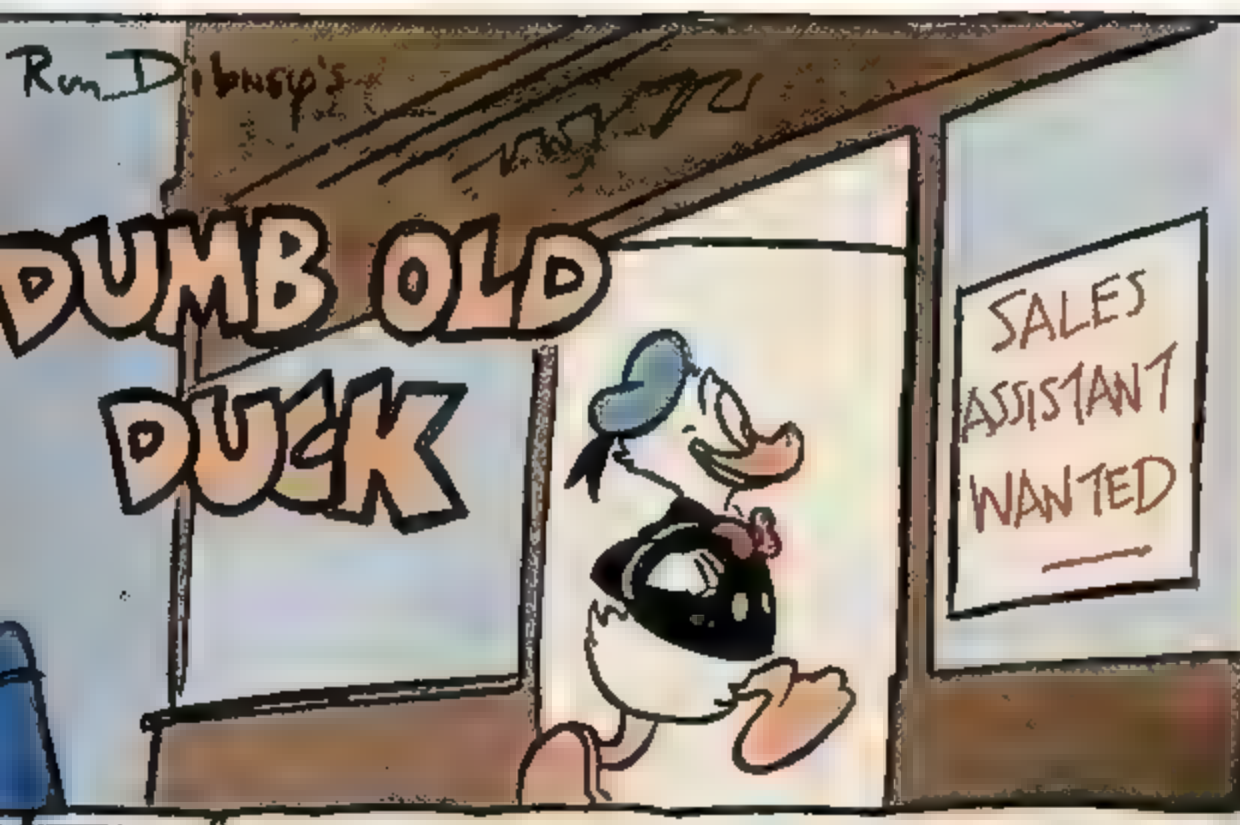
WE DO!



Tom's Husband







GBH
MERCHANDISING
PRESENTS

HARD-TO-GET ACCESSORIES FOR POPULAR TOYS!

Buy early for next Xmas! Or buy late for last Xmas! We don't care, as long as you cough up, bozo!

CAREY BEARS RUG-MAKING KIT



**Only
567
zloties**

No.UB40

Let's face it, even those lovable, cuddlesome bears can outlive their welcome. Their eyes fall out, their stuffing comes out, and they begin to smell (especially if you try to flush them down the toilet).

There is a better way! With this handy GBH kit you can turn that useless old toy into an attractive bearskin rug! With only 3,456 of them, you could carpet your bedroom! Rug-making kit comes complete with incomplete instructions.

SANDY AND KON DECREE NISI

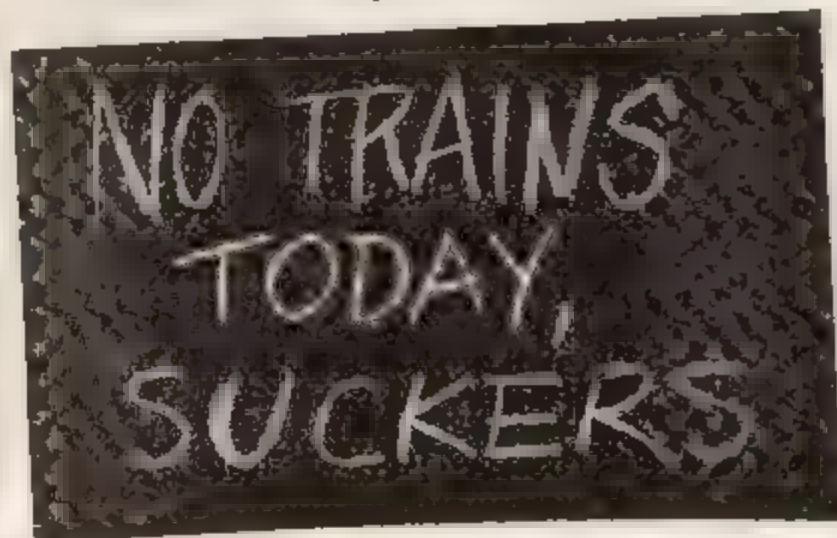


**Only
£4567**

No.3425

Tired of playing boring old "Happy Families" games with your dollies? Why not play at "Divorce" instead? With this simple accessory, you can split up the happy couple! Sandy can win custody of the plastic bathroom set and the silly pink car, and Kon can become very depressed, lose his job, and end his days in misery! A barrel of laughs!

HORNYBY "OO" GAUGE TRAIN SET STATION NOTICE BOARD

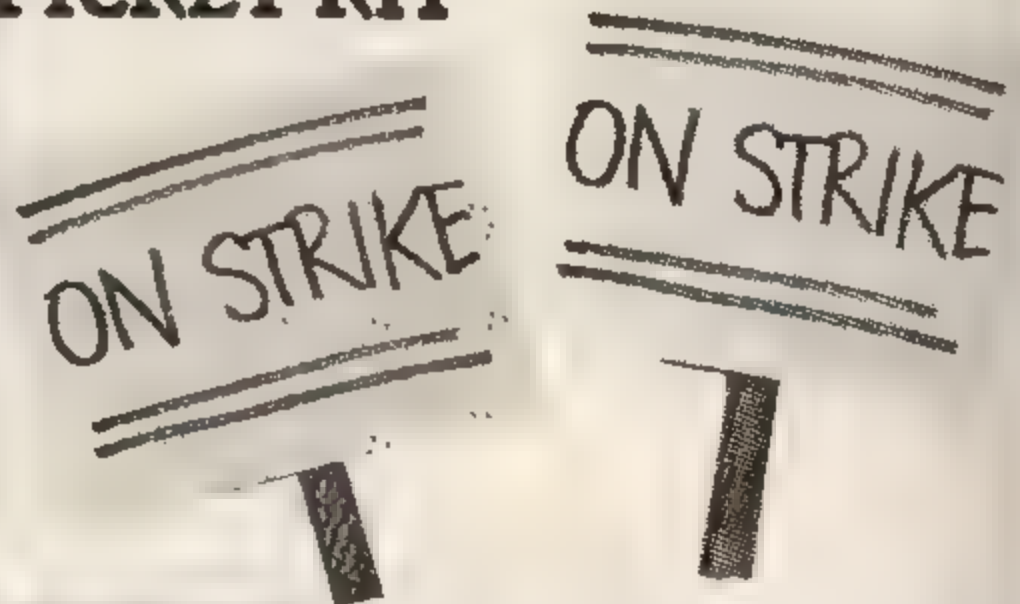


**Only
2-4-6-8
motorway**

No.564£\$

Increase the realism of your train set with this handy, authentic-looking notice board for your model station. Comes complete with interchangeable notices, including the popular "Trains cancelled due to engineering works at Darlington", "The 5.13 from Crewe is now the 8.45 from Aberdeen because the driver got a bit lost" and "The 20.56 from London will have no buffet car, because the cook's got salmonella".

POSTMAN PATTY PICKET KIT



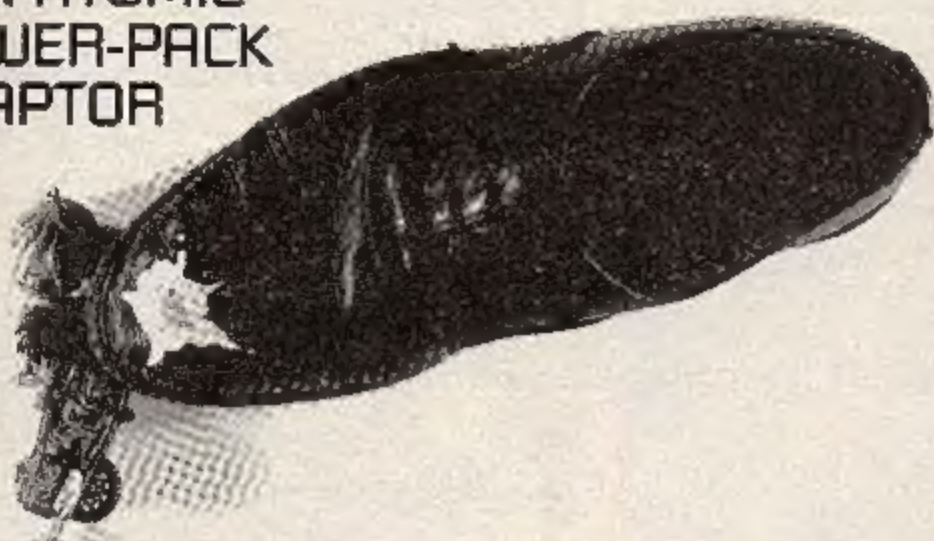
**Only
453
diamond
bracelets**

No.45%

Add a new dimension to your games with the popular TV character! Simply place this placard in the hand of your Postman Patty figure, stand him outside your Toytown Post Office, then go away and do nothing for three weeks! Just like the real postal service!

Other signs available include "MANAGEMENT UNFAIR TO ANIMATED CHARACTERS", "WE DEMAND SHORTER HOURS AND A BIGGER VAN" AND "EQUAL RIGHTS FOR BLACK-AND-WHITE CATS"

**TRANSFORMOBOTIDS
MULTI-CHANGER
NON-ATOMIC
POWER-PACK
ADAPTOR**



**Only
£234455
No.345**

Expand the potential of your toy robot collection with this powerful tool! Works on any make of toy robot, and enables them to transform into many new and interesting objects e.g. pile of rubble, heap of rubbish, fragment of junk, etc.

**SALIVANIAN FAMILIES
ACID RAIN KIT**



**Only
£9087.90
No.564**

Genuine Acid Rain lovingly collected from the Norwegian region of Outer Oursink! Bring your "Salivanian" collection bang up to date, and pour this lethal concoction all over their poncy forest. Good for one use only.

**MY LITTLE HORSIE
HUMANE KILLER**



**Only
£4538
No.678**

Just the thing for those troublesome times when the leg breaks off your Horsie model. Now you can deal with it the way professional vets do! Package does not include ammunition or gun.

**ACTION SOLDIER
BODY BAGS!**



**Only U.
No.6**

Add new fun to your Action Soldier games with this realistic model of the latest in modern war technology! Styles available include "Tesco", "Co-op", and "Bin-bag" [for mass burials].

Dear GBH,

I must be a complete moron to even think of sending you any of my money, so please find enclosed all my dad's savings instead.

Please send me the items I have ticked. Or not, if you don't feel like it.

Name

Address

Shoe size

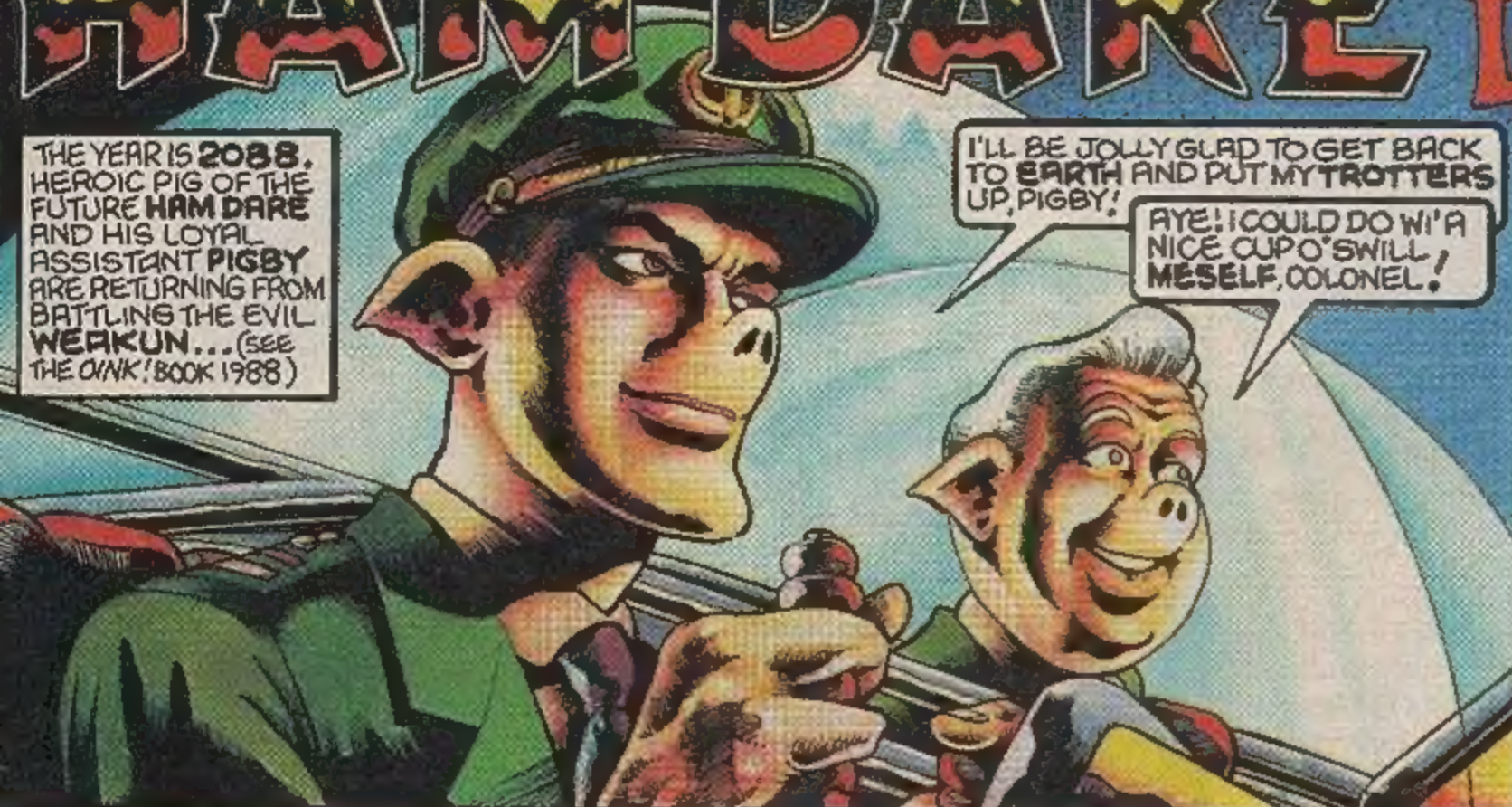
Brain size (delete if not applicable)

GBH Merchandising accepts no responsibility for anything whatsoever. No way, nohow, never. So don't come whingeing to us. We'll have skipped off to the Bahamas with your cheque anyway.

SCRIPT: MARK RODGERS AND MARTIN ZUKOR

HAMDARE DYNASTY OF THE DINOSAURS

THE YEAR IS 2088. HEROIC PIG OF THE FUTURE HAMDARE AND HIS LOYAL ASSISTANT PIGBY ARE RETURNING FROM BATTLING THE EVIL WEAKUN... (SEE THE DINK! BOOK 1988)



I'LL BE JOLLY GLAD TO GET BACK TO EARTH AND PUT MY TROTTERS UP, PIGBY!

AYE! I COULD DO WI' A NICE CUPO' SWILL MESELF, COLONEL!

HAMDARE CALLING SWINEFLEET H.Q. REQUESTING PERMISSION TO LAND!



GASP! CAN'T CONCENTRATE! LOSING CONTROL! GOING TO—

SLAP MY SNOUT AND CALL ME PORKY—THERE'S SOMETHING DASHED ODD GOING ON ROUND HERE...

YOU DON'T SAY.



WRITTEN BY LEW STRINGER
ILLUSTRATED BY J.T. DOGG



AT EASE, MEN! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?



NO TALK! COME WITH US!!



HM. OF COURSE. IT'S OBVIOUS WE'VE BEEN CATAPULTED THROUGH A SPACEWARP! ONTO ANOTHER PLANET!

GREAT. NOWT TO WORRY ABOUT THEN.

SARCASM



HELLO HAM! SIR HOGBERT GUEST
HERE! WE'RE LOOKING FORWARD TO
SEEING YOU AGAIN!
COME ON DOWN, OLD CHOP!



I'M SURE YOU'VE GOT A JOLLY GOOD
YARN TO ~~SSQUAARK~~ CRRACKLE...
DARNED STATIC!
I CAN'T-
BLOOMIN' BLACK
PUDDINGS! LOOK
OUTSIDE!!!



SWINEFLEET H.Q.
SEEMS TO BE
SHIMMERING---
---CHANGING!!



EVERYTHING HAS
CHANGED... THE
BUILDINGS... THE
TECHNOLOGY...!
SOMEHOW EVIL!

DON'T
THINK
ENLIST

OOER!



SECURITY! INTRUDERS
IN SECTOR FOUR! POSSIBLY!
ALIEN! BRING THEM TO ME!



GALACTIC GREETINGS, MY MAN! I AM THE FAMOUS HAM DARE,
AND THIS IS MY CHUBBY SIDEKICK PIGBY! KINDLY RETURN US
TO EARTH AT ONCE AND I'LL OVERLOOK THE RUDENESS OF YOUR
GUARDS - - -

YOU MUST BE
DERANGED.
ALIEN! I'VE
NEVER HEARD
OF YOU - - -

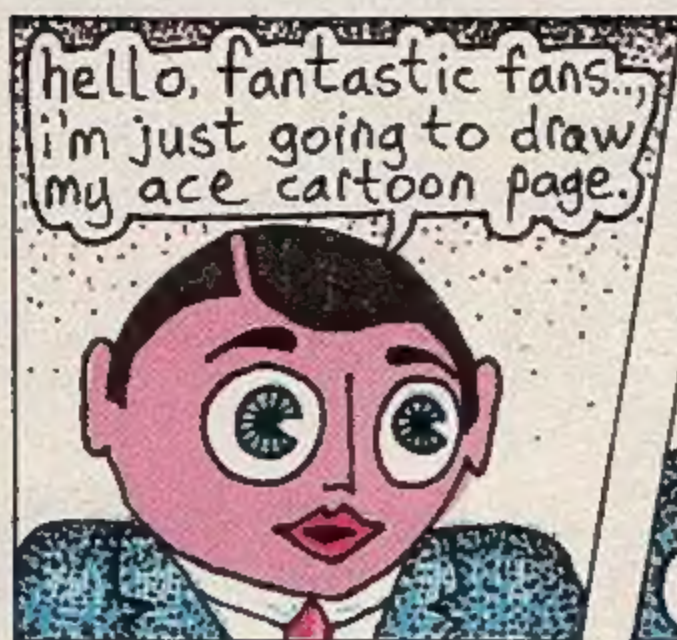
I AM BAD REP CONTROLLER
OF THE INTERPLANET
DINO-FLEET - - -

AND THIS
IS
EARTH!!!



PALPITATING
PIGSWILL!!
WHAT'S GOING
ON? KEEP
READING...

frank's cartoon page



little frank's cartoon



amoeba frank's cartoon



little denise's cartoon

